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National Anti-Slavery Standard.

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LETTERS should be addressed to OLIVER JOHNSON, *Editor of The Anti-Slavery Standard*, 48 Beekman-st., New York.

ADVERTISEMENTS, 10 cents per line each insertion.

Pro-Slavery.

In this Department we give place to such extracts from the Pro-Slavery Press, North and South, as serve best to illustrate the character of Slavery and the spirit of its champions and apologists.

MR. GEORGE THOMPSON IN 1834.

From The National Intelligencer.

WE are requested to publish, in explanation of a resolution which appeared in the proceedings of the House of Representatives on Monday last, the following extracts from a speech of the Hon. Sherrard Clemens, of Virginia, in the House of Representatives of the United States, January 22, 1861, at which time the House had under consideration the report of the Select Committee of thirty-three.

EXTRACT FROM THE SPEECH OF MR. CLEMENS.

Mr. Speaker, there is a chapter in the past which our retiring confederates may do well to remember. In 1834, an English Abolitionist, by the name of George Thompson, was sent from Exeter Hall, in England, to enlighten the dead consciences of the American people. About that period, John A. Murrill, of Madison County, Tennessee, had, by means of a secret band, bound with signs and oaths, arranged for a general uprising of the negroes on the 25th of December, 1835. Among other papers found was the following epistle of love from the English emissary, dated March 18, 1834. It was addressed to Murrill:

"DEAR SIR: Your favor of the 4th has come to hand, and its contents have been carefully observed. I think you can count upon the aid you demand with tolerable certainty by the time you name. I approve of your arrangements, and can perceive abundant justification of your views. Could the blacks effect a general concert of action, and let loose the arm of destruction upon their masters and their property, so that the judgment of God might be visibly seen and felt, it would reach the flinty heart. We must reach the tyrant in another way. We can prepare the feelings of most of the Northern and Eastern people by lecturing. The dissolution of the Union is the object to be kept steadily in view. War will result, and sacking and pillage and insurrection will follow. Their cities, with all the merchandise, may be destroyed, their banks plundered of specie, their paper discredited, so that thousands of Eastern capitalists would suffer great loss, and would henceforth consider a slave country an unsafe place to make investments."

[It is almost unnecessary to repeat the declaration that the foregoing letter is a forgery.—*Ed. Standard.*]

THE THOMPSON OVATION.

From The Philadelphia Age, March 7.

IF proofs were needed of the completeness of the infatuation of the times—of what we may call the earnestness of the delusion—we have it in the conjunction, night before last, at the Academy of Music, of George Thompson, radical, free-thinking, Abolition lecturer, and Mr. Horace Binney, the younger, of whom, in all kindness and personal respect, we say that we should have been less surprised if he had danced a hornpipe. One of the papers announces the attendance of Bishop Potter. We do not know if this be so, or not. We hope it is not; but since the clergy have taken to patriotic ground and lofty tumbling, this would less surprise us than unlooked for freaks on the part of the decorous laity. Mr. Binney, however, was there, introduced the orator, and publishes in *The Press* a carefully revised copy of his opening speech, of which, it is no disparagement to say, it is redolent of that solemn, argumentative, paradoxical odor—that setting down, dogmatic style which Mr. Binney takes by descent. It is a labored, and—except when he condescends to coarse epithets about Mr. Davis, and shows how a good phrase used by one of his fellow-citizens had irritated him—a decorous speech. Much of it is about Washington's Farewell Address, which, Mr. Binney says, was not written, but "finally formed" in Philadelphia, a phrase quite characteristic of the captious Hamiltonian school to which he, and his, belong. There is an argument to prove that because Washington dated his Farewell Address "United States, September 17, 1796," he meant to ignore all local ideas, and especially all local association with Virginia, "for," says Mr. Binney venomously, "Virginia has shown herself unworthy of him." Now all this is the veriest twaddle in the world. Mr. Binney, speaking of the Address, says, "Does it bear the hallowed name of Mount Vernon?" Certainly it does not, for the simple reason that, when Washington issued his Farewell, on the 17th of September, 1796, he was in Philadelphia, and he did not choose to falsify anything. Had he been at home when it was issued, it would have been dated from "hallowed" Mount Vernon, but as it was issued in Philadelphia, he did not choose to date it away from home—away from what he always proudly called his "native Virginia." So much for the tribute to Washington in Mr. Binney's introductory harangue—and we now return to his other idol, Mr. George Thompson.

This individual seems to have a due sense of the honor reflected on him by the Binney speculum. He revels in its lustre. He bows down before it. Never, in his wildest dream, did Mr. George Thompson imagine such an honor as to be taken up, and dangled in the venerable lap of Philadelphia conservatism. When in America before, he consorted stealthily with a small knot of fanatics, who took tea together in secret, and no more dreamed of tasting social aristocracy than he did of seeing the millennium. But to come to Philadelphia, and, passing contemptuously or carelessly by such old-fashioned friends as Samuel J. May or Miller McKim, to be carried aloft in the blaze of the Academy of Music, by Mr. Horace Binney, Junior, is really more than his human nature can stand. Especially does Mr. Binney's patronage impress him. "Let me," says the grateful orator, "award to the honored Chairman my thanks for his presence here to-night, and let me tell him that neither his name nor that of his honored parent is unknown to me, nor is the name of any of the noble sons of Pennsylvania, who have shed lustre upon her escutcheon. It is satisfactory to see so worthy a son of so noble a sire presiding over that meeting which afforded to me so warm a welcome."

We have not the least doubt of it. If Mr. George Thompson, the very insignificant radical orator, can now send home the news that the eminent professional fame, which is conceded to belong to Mr. Binney's patronymic, has been interleaved with his laurels, if the High Church conservative men in Great Britain can be brought down to the humiliating reality that Mr. Geo. Thompson has been made the pet of those whom they have known as the incarnation of all that is orthodox, and conservative, and intellectual in America, what a triumph for Mr. George Thompson! This he has earned. In the concentrated flame of anti-slavery loyalty, the orthodoxy of Mr. Binney, and the infidelity of Mr. Thompson, has been fused, and the result is a conglomerate, which we hardly know how to describe.

Both speeches—the Binney introduction and the Thompson compliment—have reference to but one topic—the Pennsylvania Abolition act of 1780, and on this string they thumb all manner of variations, taking especial care to pass by in silence that this statute was an act of gentle, gradual emancipation, and embodied a recognition of the rights of sojourners to retain their property in slaves, and a positive fugitive slave provision. All this the Binney-Thompson orators ignored. It is no part of the destructive theory to remember such things. They, or rather Mr. Binney (for we acquit Thompson), had a personal motive in exhuming this buried enactment, and he took only enough out of the grave to make, as he imagined, the sting of his ponderous rhetoric effective. It is a very small business, much more worthy of 'Judge Kelley, B. H. Brewster, Mr. Dunbar and Daniel Dougherty," whose brief addresses, according to *The Press*, twinkle dimly in the tail of Mr. Binney's elaborate eloquence.

. . . What can be more sad—more intensely humiliating than that a foreign adventurer like this Mr. Thompson, with no social position in his own home, with no right to meddle with our concerns or to lecture our shortcomings—to whose praise or censure we ought to be alike proudly indifferent—should be welcomed and honored here in Philadelphia, and encouraged to come, in our hour of agony, and actually to rejoice in the ruin, and desolation, and misery which, but for him and those like him, never would have occurred? The answer to this question is, we ought to say, an easy one. There is something more sad, more mortifying, something that ought to wound more poignantly the pride of what Mr. Binney, in imitation of others, calls "dear Pennsylvania" in this, that, with this English itinerant, was, by his own consent, yoked, behind the footlights of a theatre, a Christian, a scholar and an American gentleman such as we recognise Mr. Binney to be.

Selections.

MR. THOMPSON'S RECEPTION IN PHILADELPHIA.

MR. BINNEY'S ADDRESS OF WELCOME.

[At the great meeting in the Philadelphia Academy of Music, on Monday evening, April 4, Mr. Thompson was introduced by the Hon. HORACE BINNEY, Jr., one of the most eminent citizens of the city. We copy his address below.]

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: We meet here to-night to welcome a distinguished son of our common mother country; a stranger, yet no stranger, whose name is associated with the history of the progress of human freedom. The gentlemen who have invited you to meet him hoped to have given to this occasion the attractions of the presence of the Governor of the Commonwealth; but though his heart is with us here to-night, Governor Curtin finds it out of his power to atttend in person, and therefore, in place of the form of a more ceremonious reception, we give our honored guest the substance of a homely, but hearty, plain Pennsylvania greeting:

I wish that on such an occasion we could give him not merely a Pennsylvanian, but an *American* greeting. He will have it hereafter, but the time is not yet. I say that we should desire for him an American greeting, because those who have invited him, while they are not wanting in due respect for the doctrine of State rights, as properly limited, place their country—this Union of ours—above their State, however near to the hearts of us all is dear old Pennsylvania.

I hear sometimes, among a few gentlemen of my profession (a very few, I hope), the strange doctrine broached, that there is no such person as a citizen of the United States, that one is only a citizen of his State, and that citizenship of the United States is a mere theory. What would Washington have said to such a doctrine? Have you never noticed the peculiarity which marks the close of his Farewell Address? You have there the simple, untitled name, with no official appendage, you have the date, September 17th, 1796, and what more? Is there no place of issue given? Not Philadelphia—although there the address probably received its final formation, and certainly was first printed and published there. But it was not an official paper, it may be said, but simply the paternal counsel of a good and great citizen, already in anticipation retired to the seclusion of private life. Does it, then, bear above its date the hallowed name of Mount Vernon? No. Is there nothing more? Yes, there are two words—most significant in their employment in that place. Thus runs the close: "George Washington, UNITED STATES, September 17, 1796."

We are content that the dying legacy of our great father's love should not have been dated from a spot in Pennsylvania, although, from that hour to this, Pennsylvania, we trust, has never been false to his counsels. We *are* grateful that the address was not dated from even the most hallowed spot of Virginia, because Virginia has shown herself unworthy of him. We rejoice especially to remember that with his dying hand he wrote himself as simply of the United States; and we hold those words to be of happiest augury; for those whom Washington, when he left us, pronounced United, man shall never put asunder. What, then, is the Pennsylvania greeting that we would give to our distinguished guest to-night?

Let me turn back the hand upon the dial plate of time just eighty-four years, wanting a few months, and let us go with him to a very modest room, where on the first day of September, 1780, the Legislature of the State of Pennsylvania sits in general Assembly. The war of the Revolution is still waging; the strife is maintained with vigor; but the rays of hope already light up the horizon, and the future is full of promise.

While vindicating our own rights, our legislators are not forgetful of the wrongs of others; and the subject which has just been debated is the abolition of slavery in Pennsylvania. The Act has just passed—passed in advance of any similar action on the part of any of the sister States.

The preamble is read; let me read it. We have banished it from our digests, and it is only to be found in the statute books themselves. Its authorship has been matter of historical dispute, but there is but one opinion as to its merit. Let me read it. It will, I am sure, not weary our guest, and I think will not be unwelcome to you.

[PASSED MARCH 1, 1780.]

When we contemplate our abhorrence of that condition to which the arms and tyranny of Great Britain were exerted to reduce us; when we look back on the variety of dangers to which we have been exposed, and how miraculously our wants in many instances have been supplied and our deliverances wrought, when even hope and human fortitude have become unequal to the conflict, we are unavoidably led to a serious and grateful sense of the manifold blessings which we have undeservedly received from the hand of that Being from whom every good and perfect gift cometh. Impressed with these ideas, we conceive it our duty, and we rejoice that it is in our power, to extend a portion of that freedom to others which hath been extended to us, and release from that state of thraldom to which we ourselves were tyrannically doomed, and from which we have now every prospect of being delivered. It is not for us to inquire why, in the creation of mankind, the inhabitants of the several parts of the earth were distinguished by difference in feature or complexion. It is sufficient to know that all are the work of an Almighty hand. We find, in the distribution of the human species, that the most fertile as well as the most barren parts of the earth are inhabited by men of complexions different from ours and from each other, from whence we may reasonably, as well as religiously, infer that He who placed them in their various situations hath extended equally his care and protecton to all, and that it becometh not us to counteract his mercies. We esteem it a peculiar blessing granted to us that we are enabled this day to add one more step to universal civilization by removing as much as possible the sorrows of those who have lived in undeserved bondage, and from which, by the assumed authority of the Kings of Great Britain, no effectual, legal relief could be obtained. Weaned by a long course of experience from those narrow prejudices and partialities we had imbibed, we find our hearts enlarged with kindness and benevolence towards men of all conditions and nations; and we conceive ourselves at this particular period extraordinarily called upon by the blessings which we have received, to manifest the sincerity of our profession; and to give a substantial proof of our gratitude.

II. And, Whereas, The condition of those persons who have heretofore been denominated negro and mulatto slaves have been attended with circumstances which not only deprived them of the common blessings that they were by nature entitled to, but has cast them into the deepest afflictions, by an unnatural separation and sale of husband and wife from each other, and from their children—an injury, the greatness of which can only be conceived by supposing that we were in the same unhappy case. In justice, therefore, to persons so unhappily circumstanced, and who, having no prospect before them whereon they may rest their sorrows and their hopes, have no reasonable inducement to render their service to society, which they otherwise might; and, also, in grateful commemoration of our own happy deliverance from that state of unconditional submission to which we were doomed by the tyranny of Britain.

III. *Be it enacted, and it is hereby enacted*, That all persons, as well negroes and mulattoes as others, who shall be born within this State from and after the passing of this Act, shall not be deemed and considered as servants for life, or slaves; and that all servitude for life, or slavery of children, in consequence of the slavery of their mothers, in case of all children born within this state, from and after the passing of this Act, as aforesaid, shall be, and hereby is, utterly taken away, extinguished, and forever *abolished*.

It is not to be supposed that this Act secured the absolute obedience of every one to its enactments. There were unquestionably then, as there are now, persons who thought that the institution of slavery still had "incalculable blessings" for somebody—and who, therefore, endeavored to evade. But our Legislature kept its eye upon such men, and some seven years afterwards, by the act of 29th March, 1788, which declared its purpose to be "the preventing of many evils and abuses arising from ill-disposed persons availing themselves of certain defects in the Act for the gradual abolition of slavery, passed March 1, 1780," passed a supplemental act which contained, among other things, the following provision:

Act of March 29th, 1788, Sec. 3:

"And if any person or persons whatsoever shall *sell or dispose* of any slave or servant to any person out of this State, or shall *send or carry or cause* to be sent or carried, any such slave or servant *out of this State*, for any of the purposes aforesaid, whereby such slave or servant would lose those benefits and privileges which, by the laws of this State, are secured to him or her, and shall not have obtained all such consent as by this Act is required, testified in the manner before mentioned, every such person and persons, his and their aiders and abettors, shall severally *forfeit and pay*, for every such offence, the sum of *seventy-five pounds*, to be recovered in any court of record, by action of debt, bill, plaint, or information at the suit of any person who will sue for the same; one moiety thereof, when recovered, for the use of the plaintiff, the other moiety for the use of the poor of the city, township, or place from which such slave or servant shall be taken and removed."

Seventy-five pounds must have been at that time no insignificant part of the value of a slave in Pennsylvania at the date of the last enactment. Cotton, which gave the poor slave his greater commercial value, did not begin to be cultivated in this country to any considerable extent, until some years after the date of the last enactment. Thus, during the last century we see that our Legislature imposed a heavy penalty for selling a slave out of the State. And, on the other hand, there was no motive for such sale until, many years after, the demand for cotton made the slave more valuable than at the North. There was no motive for selling him; and if sold, it was done in defiance of law.

Now, when Jefferson Davis penned his address, knowing, as "that stern statesman" did, that "the sympathies of the world were against the South" (I use a phrase lately used in the address of a Southern orator, who urges his Southern friends to look their situation full in the face, and to borrow courage from despair), and writing, as Mr. Davis did, always with an eye to England, whose instincts of justice he strove to blind by ingenious sophistry, he stated the case of the South thus:

EXTRACT FROM THE MESSAGE OF JEFFERSON DAVIS TO THE SOUTHERN CONGRESS, DATED MONTGOMERY, APRIL 29, 1861.

When the several States delegated certain powers to the United States Congress, a large portion of the laboring population were imported into the colonies by the mother country. In twelve out of the fifteen States negro slavery existed, and the right of property existing in slaves was protected by law; this property was recognized in the Constitution, and provision was made against its loss by the escape of the slave. The climate and soil of the Northern States soon proved unpropitious to the continuance of slave labor, while the reverse being the case at the South, made unrestricted free intercourse between the two sections unfriendly. The Northern States consulted their own interests *by selling their slaves to the South*, and prohibiting slavery between their limits. The South were willing purchasers of property suitable to their wants, and *paid the price of the acquisition*, without harboring a suspicion that *their quiet possession* was to be *disturbed* by those who were not only in want of constitutional authority, but prevented by *good faith as* VENDORS from disquieting a title emanating from themselves."

Now, the utter falsehood of these statements is shown, first, by an appeal to the act of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, just read, and, secondly, by the date of the introduction of the cultivation of cotton, which any one can find given in Taylor's History of Cotton.

It would not have been worth while to have dwelt upon these mendacious words of Jefferson Davis, but that they may perhaps have occasioned the mistake upon this subject into which one of the best friends of the Union and of human rights has fallen. I refer to Mr. Cairns, author of the admirable sketch of the character, career, and probable designs of the Slave Power, which has justly earned for him the gratitude and admiration of the citizens of the United States.

"The Northern States had in the markets of the South a ready means of ridding themselves, at a trifling loss, of a class which had become an encumbrance."

"The effect, therefore, of the Northern measures of abolition was, for the most part, simply to *transfer Northern slaves to Southern markets*. In this way, by an easy process, without incurring any social danger, and at slight pecuniary loss, the Northern States got rid of slavery."

"The South is wholly without that easy means of *shuffling off slavery*, which its own markets provided for the North."

Such was the legislation of Pennsylvania eighty years ago. How was her course regarded by the great statesmen of the day—men of the slave States themselves? Was the abolition act of Pennsylvania unnoticed by Washington? In the interval between the passage of this act and of its supplement, on September 9, 1786, Washington wrote to John Fenton Mercer as follows:

"It is among my first wishes to see some plan adopted by which slavery in this country may be *abolished* by law." And again, "I never mean, unless some particular circumstances should compel me to do it, to possess another slave by purchase." And on the 10th of May, 1786, the father of his country thus wrote to the illustrious Lafayette:

"The benevolence of your heart is so conspicuous upon all occasions, that I never wonder at any fresh proofs of it; but your late purchase of an estate in the colony of Cayenne, with a view of emancipating the slaves on it, is a generous and noble proof of your humanity. *Would to God a like spirit might diffuse itself in the minds of the people of this country.* But I despair of it."—[Sparks's Life and Writings of Washington, vol. IX., 163.

Such were the words of Washington, the Abolitionist, addressed to Lafayette, the Emancipationist—what Jefferson thought and said. Alexander H. Stephens, the Vice-President of the Southern Confederacy, in language of which it is difficult to say whether its effrontery or irreverence predominates, declares that slavery is the natural and moral condition of the negro. Perhaps, aware that Washington and Jefferson discarded the monstrous theory, he calmly declares "that the stone which was rejected by the first builders is become the chief stone of the corner in the new edifice."

Yes, that awful corner-stone was not only rejected by the builders of our national fabric, but our Washington would not have allowed its continuance even as a miserable blemish upon its surface, had he been able to remove it. You have heard his language of despair in his letter to Lafayette; yet his love of justice survived his despair, for in his Farewell Address, given to the world ten years later than his letter to Lafayette, he uses language which comprehends measures not less wise or just than a general emancipation:

"It will be worthy of a free, enlightened, and, at no distant period, a great nation, to give to mankind the magnanimous and too novel example of a people always guided by an exalted justice and benevolence. Who can doubt that, in the course of time and things, the fruits of such a plan would trebly repay any temporary advantage which might be lost by a steady adherence to it? Can it be that Providence has not connected the permanent felicity of a nation with its virtue? The experiment, at least, is recommended by every sentiment which ennobles human nature. Alas! is it rendered impossible by its vices?"

It is as Pennsylvania Abolitionists, who have never swerved from the principles of their forefathers, in 1780, that we greet to-night the distinguished Abolitionist of England. In his letter of reply to the gentlemen who have invited him here to-night, Mr. Thompson says frankly that he recognizes among the signatures to our letter of invitation the names of but few with whom he is personally acquainted.

We were Pennsylvania Abolitionists, but true to the compact of the Constitution, and were willing to trust the extirpation of slavery in the Southern States to that Providence which was working out the great problems of free labor and slave labor side by side.

The solution of the Providential problem was plain as the sunlight. The world saw numbers, wealth, education, good morals, progress in arts, and in every branch of intelligent and skillful industry, marking the wonderful growth of the free North, and the South saw it, too, and gnashed its teeth in madness, and vowed to disregard a fair, open, constitutional election, in which it had itself taken part. The world knows the result. The first cannon shot which was fired against Fort Sumter shattered the only ramparts behind which slavery had so long cowered from the scorn and indignation of the world.

The Pennsylvania Abolitionist now finds himself on the same platform with the Abolitionist of England, of Massachusetts, of Missouri, of Louisiana, of Arkansas—we have only to read the speeches of Winter Davis and Thomas Swann, delivered within the last few days, to add—of Maryland.

As an Englishman, who, true to his own love of justice, has helped to breast the storm of strange prejudice which has prevailed in some high quarters against us in our present struggle, we owe Mr. Thompson the sincerest gratitude, and here in this house, where we lately listened with applause to Henry Ward Beecher's account of his own most kindly reception in England, we have double pleasure in extending the welcome.

When Mr. Thompson shall make his next visit to the United States, should he contemplate a return, we trust that he will find this great nation united as one man, and that man, like the restored demoniac in the Gospel, sitting, with the demons of slavery expelled, clothed, and in his right mind, at the feet of the world's Great Master.

LETTER FROM JOHN W. FORNEY.

WASHINGTON, April 2d, 1864.

DEAR SIR: If I am in Philadelphia next Monday evening I will undoubtedly join in your greeting of George Thompson; but as Monday is always a working day in Congress, I will probably be constrained to stay at my post. In the years when I belonged to what was then the Democratic party, and (except on the slavery question) was, in fact, the only progressive party in the United States, I repeatedly denounced George Thompson as an emissary of the foreign enemies of my country. And this I did with pen and tongue, and under the honest belief that what I said was the Gospel truth. But, if I could speak at your meeting on Monday evening, I would take occasion frankly to say that I had unlearned contempt of George Thompson, and of all the sincere men of his school or class. When slavery broke the covenant with the old Democratic party (which had so frequently yielded to it that at last the Democratic organization became almost the slave of slavery), by taking up arms against the government which had forgiven its aggressiveness, and fostered its arrogance; and when, advancing upon this betrayal, slavery resolved to destroy the life of its own benefactor, I at once took the path trodden by such Democrats as Jefferson in one generation, and Legget in another. These great Democratic apostles of intelligent freedom could not reconcile to their consciences anything like harmony between Democracy and slavery, and although their teachings were neglected in the presence of the enormous power and profit resulting from the modern workings of the institution itself, yet it was always apparent that the time must come when the manifest incongruity between two theories naturally and eternally antagonistic would be demonstrated by an open explosion. Between the period when Leggett was ostracised from the Democratic party because he refused to obey the slave edicts of Tammany Hall, and when Silas Wright, Martin Van Buren, and Marcus Morton were discarded because they were determined to adhere to the Jeffersonian example, and the open assault of the slaveholders at Charleston and Baltimore upon the educated anti-slavery sentiment in the Democratic party, the efforts of the men I have named served to keep alive the flame of hatred to oppression in many minds here as well as in the Old World. During that space I was the editor for nearly ten years of the leading Democratic journal of Pennsylvania, and for three or four of *The National Democratic Journal* in the city of Washington; and at no time did I hesitate to denounce and to oppose as well Mr. Thompson himself as the citizens of my own country who agreed with him in regard to the peculiar institution. But, as I have said, when slavery resolved to destroy the Democratic party, because a portion of its leaders, and a great majority of its masses, had determined to prevent the introduction of that curse of humanity into one of the new States of the Republic, I swore that my lot should henceforth be cast with the ultra anti-slavery party. And I trust no event will ever induce me to forget this solemn and conscientious determination. It is right that full credit should be awarded to the pioneers who long ago, in the midst of bigotry and party hatred, asserted and maintained their principles disinterestedly and firmly; but I have always contended that what they endured was nothing in comparison with the abuse, and the proscription, and the tyranny exercised against the Democrats who, at the beginning of James Buchanan's Administration, saw his treason, and severed themselves, in consequence, from him, and attempted to rescue the Democratic organization from the fate which subsequently befell it and the country. It was at that moment that the disunionists of the South felt that they had secured a newer and a stronger hold upon the Federal government, and that they might wield it for their own purposes, to the destruction of that government; and, therefore, they insisted upon the ostracism of every independent mind in the free States, who would not consent to the exactions of their instrument in the Executive chair, or who openly denounced them as the willing authors of their country's ruin. Thus, while William Lloyd Garrison, Wendell Phillips, J. Miller McKim, and, of course, George Thompson, may felicitate themselves upon the realization of their own prophecy, namely, that slavery contemplated an attack upon the liberties of the free people of this continent, let us not forget that intrepid, and, thank God, steadily and daily-increasing class of men, once of the Democratic and now of the Union party of America, who, from the time when the slaveowners thought to destroy this Republic, added their great moral and numerical strength to the government party, and are now aiding to fight its battles in the field as well as at the ballot-box. But I think Mr. Thompson himself should be as candid in withdrawing his own distrust of the American people when he visited this country nearly a generation ago, as the independent Democrats of the United States are in recalling their judgment of him. He sees a nation of armed and resolute freemen voluntarily rushing to the field to defend their institutions against an oligarchy worse than any that has ever existed since the beginning of the world; worse, because it is assailing the best of governments; worse, because it is answering indulgence and pardon by insult and ingratitude; and worse, because while taking thousands of innocent lives, it is forcing other thousands, who ought to be near and dear even to itself, upon a fate more dreadful than any that has been described in the history of mankind. What this American people need, however, after unity among themselves, after vigor and determination in their councils, after a stern and resolute punishment of every one who, while enjoying the protection of the government, refuses to sustain it, is a fair and generous audience for those who advocate their principles in the British domains. Our people have had much to endure from the British government since this rebellion broke out. They have yielded much, and they have suffered much, as well in principle as in pride. Their own divisions and difficulties have impelled them to acquiesce in demands which, in the hour of their unity and strength, would have been rejected with haughty scorn; and well and keenly do they remember these things. Hence, when they hear the voice of friends like George Thompson, Richard Cobden, and John Bright, they feel that they have supporters still left in an empire which has been too long filled with their enemies; and in the glad welcome they give to such champions they forget equally their recent humiliations and their former prejudices.

Very truly yours, J. W. FORNEY.

J. MILLER MCKIM, Esq.

DINNER TO CITIZENS OF LOUISIANA.

SEVERAL of the leading anti-slavery gentlemen of Boston tendered a complimentary dinner to two colored gentlemen from New Orleans, named Jean Baptiste Roudanez and Capt. Arnold Bertonneau, last evening, at the Parker House. These gentlemen are men of property in New Orleans, Mr. Roudanez being a machinist and engineer, and Capt. Bertonneau a wine merchant. The latter was commissioned a Captain in the first colored regiment that was formed in Louisiana. The fathers of these gentlemen were both French, and their mothers African. Messrs. Roudanez and Bertonneau left New Orleans on a mission to the President, asking that the privilege of voting might be given to the colored people of Louisiana.

At about 6 o'clock, the company repaired to the dining-room, and, after a blessing had been asked by the Rev. James Freeman Clarke, took seats at the table. The guests of the evening were seated on either side of His Excellency, Gov. Andrew, who presided. After an hour or two spent at the table, the cloth was removed, and Gov. Andrew arose amid great applause.

He said that it was a pleasing task to him to act, as the occupant of the chair, in the capacity of host on the occasion of this friendly and cordial reception to the friends from Louisiana, the guests on either hand, in whose honor they had assembled (applause). We recognize, said Gov. Andrew, in our guests at once the representatives of the loyalty, long-suffering, tried, undoubted and eternal, to this flag of ours, to the cause of our Union, not only of the people of Louisiana, but of four million of the people of the entire South. What words of human speech can do justice to a scene like this? What time more appropriate than to-day, which is the third anniversary of the assault on Fort Sumter? (Applause.) This is a fit memorial of the hour when the will, the heart, the interest of our own country arose at the first boom of the cannon, for its defence. We have lived many ages during the past three years. What enemies without and what foes within have we had to contend with! Three years ago such a spectacle as this would have been improbable (applause). It seemed to him, he said, as he sat there conversing with the guests of the evening, and looked into the hopeful, serious, but glad countenance of the old war horse of liberty (William Lloyd Garrison), thought of the name of our friend upon the right who had achieved his liberty for himself (Frederick Douglass), thought of another, himself belonging to the downcast race (Rev. L. A. Grimes), who had blown the horn, on one of the streets on the hill, with no uncertain sound, calling at least 300 men to the defence of the country; he had thought here was the compensation of a life-time crowded into an hour (applause). He congratulated himself, the company one and all, for this auspicious visit and auspicious occasion. After a few more remarks, the speaker called upon the gentlemen to greet, with friendly joy and solemn awe, our guests this evening—with every wish of the heart for the honor, freedom and prosperity of the loyal people of Louisiana (applause).

Three cheers were given for the "Loyal people of Louisiana." Gov. Andrew then introduced Mr. Jean Baptiste Roudanez, who was received with prolonged cheers.

He said that he found himself quite embarrassed in attempting to address such an assembly as the one before him. He would try to express his gratitude for the compliment paid to himself and friend, by inviting them to meet around this festive board (applause). Our mission with the President, said he, was to obtain the elective franchise. He listened attentively to our address, and sympathized with our object—but said he could not aid us on moral grounds, only as a military necessity. Our petition was then presented to the Senate by your Senator, Hon. Charles Sumner (applause), and to the House of Representatives by Hon. George Kelley of Pennsylvania (applause). We shall never forget the kindness which you have shown to us. In conclusion, we would offer a toast: "To the true friend of the downtrodden and oppressed, His Excellency, Gov. Andrew."

The toast was received with cheers, and was drunk standing. Capt. Arnold Bertonneau was then introduced by the Governor. He said:

Before the outbreak of the rebellion, Louisiana contained about 40,000 free colored people, and 312,000 persons held in slavery. In the city of New Orleans, there were upwards of 20,000 free persons of color. Nearly all the free persons of color read and write, many of them being highly educated and quite wealthy (applause). The free people have always been on the side of law and good order, always peaceful and self-sustaining, always loyal (applause). Taxed on an assessment of more than $15,000,000—among many other things, for the support of public school education—debarred the right of sending their children to the common schools which they have been and are compelled to aid in supporting; taxed on their property, and compelled to contribute towards the general expense of sustaining the State, they have always been and now are prohibited from exercising the elective franchise.

When the first fratricidal shot was fired at Sumter, and Louisiana had joined her fortunes with the other seceding States—surrounded by enemies educated in the belief that "Africans and their descendants had no rights that white men were bound to respect," without arms and ammunition, or any means of self-defence—the condition and position of our people were extremely perilous. When summoned to volunteer in the defence of the State and city against Northern invasion, situated as we were, could we do otherwise than heed the warning, and volunteer in the defence of New Orleans? Could we have adopted a better policy? In the city of New Orleans, under the Confederate government, we raised one regiment of 1,000 men, the line officers of which were colored.

When Gen. Butler captured New Orleans, and drove the rebel soldiers from the State, the colored people were the most truly loyal citizens to welcome his coming (great applause). Indeed, from the time that Gen. Jackson, when Louisiana was threatened during the last war with Great Britain by an overwhelming British force, issued his famous appeal to the "noble-hearted, generous free men of color," for so he called them in his proclamation—censuring the "mistaken policy" before pursued, of exempting them from military service, and calling upon them as "Americans" and "sons of freedom" for aid and support, our fathers rallied to arms, and drove the red coats from the soil. I say, from that time to the present, the free colored people of Louisiana have always been loyal, and ready and willing to defend the "Stars and Stripes" (applause). Gen. Butler understood this. He knew instinctively who were loyal and who were not (renewed applause), on whom he could implicitly rely, in whose fidelity he could safely trust—and adopting the policy of that noble, brave and clear-sighted General who dared to take the responsibility, he received into the ranks of the Union army the colored volunteer soldiers of New Orleans (applause).

Under Gen. Butler, we had a foretaste of freedom. The colored people of Louisiana venerate his name; with us it is a household word. We bless his memory, and shall always hold it in grateful remembrance (enthusiastic applause). We felt that we were men and citizens, and were to be treated as such; we were animated by new hopes and new desires; we felt that there was a new life opened before us; so we gave our imagination full scope and play. The tyrant who was cruel to his slave was summoned before that General, and received proper punishment (applause). The sympathizers with the rebellion, who wantonly insulted Union troops, were reminded that they could not do so with safety (renewed applause). Gentlemen and ladies of color were allowed to ride in public conveyances, and were respectfully treated. Soon, however, the scene changed. Gen. Butler was removed, and again a portentous cloud darkened the bright horizon of our future prospects. Our hopes gave place to our fears; and with all true and loyal citizens of our State and city, we regretted the removal of a General who was determined to bring Louisiana back into the Union, free as is the State of Massachusetts (great applause).

While Gen. Banks was at the siege of Port Hudson, again the city of New Orleans was threatened by the enemy, and fears were entertained that the rebel troops would take the city. At the call of Gen. Shepley, the colored people again rallied under the banner of the Union, and in forty-eight hours raised the first regiment, and were ready for duty (applause). They were promised the same pay and rations as other soldiers. At the expiration of forty days' service, we were discharged; and when the time for payment arrived, each man being charged for his uniform, and his wages cut down to $7 per month, it was ascertained that each soldier was indebted to the government $6.97 ("Shame! Shame"]! The soldiers composing this regiment are men of business and culture, mostly engaged in commercial and industrial pursuits, while some are artisans; and notwithstanding they closed their places of business, quit their various occupations, and joined in the defence of New Orleans, this sum stands charged against these soldiers in the books of the General government this day.

Some months ago, Gen. Shepley, the Military Governor of Louisiana, issued an order, directing all Union male citizens over 21 years to register their names, that it might be ascertained who had a right to vote in the reorganization of Civil government in the State of Louisiana. The free colored citizens applied for leave to register their names, but were refused the right to do so. They applied to the Military Governor and to Gen. Banks, without success. An election took place, and no colored citizens were permitted to vote. In our struggle to gain the right to vote, we were aided and assisted by many of our most influential and truly loyal Union citizens. Their noble efforts in our behalf we shall never forget. To influence the action of those men in Louisiana who now control that State, and to obtain the elective franchise for our people, we, as delegates of the free colored population of Louisiana, visited Washington to lay the matter before President Lincoln and the Congress of our country. We ask that, in the reconstruction of the State government there, the right to vote shall not depend on the color of the citizen; that the colored citizen shall have and enjoy every civil, political and religious right that white citizens enjoy; in a word, that every man shall stand equal before the law (applause). To secure these rights, which belong to every free citizen, we ask the aid and influence of every true loyal man all over the country. Slavery, the curse of our country, cannot exist in Louisiana again (great applause).

In order to make our State blossom and bloom as the rose, the character of the whole people must be changed. As slavery is abolished, with it must vanish every vestige of oppression. The right to vote must be secured; the doors of our public schools must be opened, that our children, side by side, may study from the same books, and imbibe the same principles and precepts from the Book of Books—learn the great truth that God "created of one blood all nations of men to dwell on all the face of the earth"—so will caste, founded on prejudice against color, disappear.

Massachusetts has always been foremost in every good work. She, first of all the States, by positive law, struck the shackles from the limbs of every bondman within her limits. It was Massachusetts who first acknowledged the colored man as a citizen, and gave him political equality (applause); and to-day, by your enlightened legislation, no proscriptive laws remain on your Statute Book. In your State color is no legal disqualification for any office of trust or power.

Mr. President, when we return to New Orleans we shall tell our friends that, in Massachusetts, we could ride in every public vehicle; that the colored children not only were allowed to attend public schools with white children, but they were compelled by law to attend such schools (applause); that we visited your courts of justice, and saw colored lawyers defending their clients; and we shall tell them, too, of this most generous welcome extended to us by you. It will prove most grateful to their feeling, animate them with new hopes and desires, and, will prove a grand stimulus to renewed efforts for the acquisition of every right that can be guaranteed to them by law (prolonged applause).

He closed by offering the following sentiment:—

"To the noble and gallant soldier, Benjamin F. Butler."

This toast, also, was received with cheers, and drunk standing by the company.

The Chairman then appropriately introduced Hon. John G. Palfrey, who made a very short but eloquent speech, which was received with applause. At the conclusion of his remarks, William Lloyd Garrison was announced, and greeted with cheers.

He said that he found himself in a very novel place and situation (laughter). He felt in his heart, nevertheless, to say "it was good to be here." It was a stormy day without; but it was a red letter day within; a day that would long be remembered by the gentlemen present. He was glad to see the Governor presiding, and he would say that it was just like him, nothing better could be expected of him! (Laughter.) Mr. Garrison then followed with some remarks of great praise of his Excellency, speaking warmly of the part he had taken in regard to colored troops. In the interviews which he had had with the guests, Mr. Garrison said that he had noticed their self-respect, their dignity, and the noble regard which they feel for their oppressed brethren. We mean, said the speaker, to have justice done, we mean to recognize every man as man according to his moral worth and character, from the Atlantic to the Pacific (applause). The changes which have taken place during the past three years may well be called miraculous. Mr. Garrison spoke of the manner in which slavery was gradually being crushed, and took a very hopeful view of national affairs.

The "John Brown Song" was sung, Mr. S. B. Noyes, of Canton, leading, and all the gentlemen joining in the chorus. His Excellency introduced Fred. Douglass as the "distinguished representative of *almost* emancipated Maryland." Mr. Douglass's

irons, attempted to descend upon it, but his feet getting tangled he fell some ten feet headlong, was caught in his brother's arms, and heroically borne away upon his back. Hearing the noise, and suspecting the attempted escape of James, Heiskell threw up his window and shot twice into the darkness, in the direction he had seen the vanishing form of "Bob" with his brother on his back. The bad aim foiled the bad intent, and both escaped uninjured. My own quarters being not half a gunshot distant, I heard the shots, the order to "Halt" and the hurrying tread of the guards, and of the fugitive, but was not aware of the interesting and exciting drama which was transpiring so near me.

THE PURSUIT OF GEN. CARTER'S BODY-GUARD.

"About 10½ o'clock p.m. a party of soldiers demanded admittance at the door of 'Henry Clay,' an industrious and worthy colored man, living with his wife in the neighborhood of the Provost-Marshal's office, near Gay street. They where refused admission, and a considerable parley was held. Henry would not admit the intruders.

"Who are you?" asked Clay.

"Friends," was the answer.

"What do you want?"

"We want to come in."

"You must tell your business first."

"We'll break down the door if you don't open it."

"I'll open it when you state your business, not before, was the firm reply, standing all the time with weapon in hand like a true man, to defend his domicile against midnight marauders."

Finally the party outside said, "We are from Gen. Carter's headquarters."

"Then you can come in," said Henry, and the door was opened. A light was ordered, and the soldiers, for such they proved, then stated that they had come to search the house for the boy Jim, who had run away from old man Heiskell. They were told that the boy was not in the house, but they searched under the beds and wherever a person could be concealed. The overseer, with a colored boy, whom he had probably captured, stood in front of the door during the search. Not finding the slave, the soldiers apologized for the unseasonable intrusion, saying to the woman, "You must not blame us; *we were sent by Gen. Carter, and could not help it.*"

CAPTURING HOSPITAL HELP.

The next visit the party made was to the quarters of the hospital employees near by, where they demanded admittance, with threats that they would break down the doors; and having thus by force and violence obtained admission, they ordered a candle to be lighted, by the aid of which Pierce searched the house, aided by two soldiers *with yellow stripes on their jackets.* A boy, about twelve or fourteen years of age, who was regularly employed in the hospital under charge of Dr. Griswold, was taken out of his bed and carried away by the kidnappers. He has not, up to this writing, been found.

The boy "James" was visited in his place of temporary concealment by gentlemen who saw the scarred back, face and head of the poor little slave, with the partially-detached irons still clinging to his ankle—a fitting emblem of the only half-broken chain, which, by a well-meaning but mistaken policy, still holds the slave in a hateful servitude in Tennessee.

I have been the more particular in detailing these facts for the reason that prominent officers of the United States government have been the chief actors in these disreputable and, as I believe, unlawful transactions, to the great scandal of the cause of Liberty and Union in East Tennessee. It is my earnest wish that all such unworthy representatives of our great and, to be, free government may receive the proper attention at headquarters.

In conclusion. I am happy to learn, just as I am closing this too long account, that Maj.-Gen. Schofield, to whose attention these facts have been brought, is very indignant at the conduct of the slave-catchers, and strongly intimates his purpose to arrest and punish them for the abuse and outrages they have committed. Col. F. M. Keith, the commandant of the post, is also justly incensed at this invasion of his command by kidnappers, and expresses his intention to sift the whole affair to the bottom, and punish the guilty parties.

E. S.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., April 2, 1864.

The Fugitive Slave case, to which I briefly referred in a previous letter, has had a happy termination—at least, for some of the parties concerned. The whole affair may be summed up thus: The boy "Jim," 13 years old, seized, ironed, stripped of clothing and flagellated on the naked flesh half an hour by two strong men (loyal), total weight avoirdupois 360 pounds; ordered by Gen. Schofield to be freed from his late master's control, and placed under protection of the United States government.

His brother "Bob" who rescued "Jim" from the confinement and ill-treatment aforesaid at the risk of his life and under the nose of the guards, being twice fired at by the overseer, and afterward captured and locked up, also to be freed and placed under government protection.

"Quincy," a black boy, about the same age and size of the first-named, kidnapped out of Hospital No. 4, Dr. Griswold's, under cover of a dark night, and afterward placed under guard at the house of his late master, also made free and protected.

Having carefully weighed and examined all the facts in the case, and satisfied himself of the illegal and violent course pursued by the claimant and his overseer in the capture and treatment of his alleged property, Gen. Schofield made an order, of which the following is a copy.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE OHIO,
KNOXVILLE, Tenn., March 28, 1864.

Brig.-Gen. S. P. CARTER, *Provost-Marshal-General East Tennessee:*

The Major-General commanding directs that you release Mr. Elias Smith's servant Bob from confinement, upon Mr. Smith's giving security that Bob will keep the peace.

The General also directs that you give protection papers to the colored persons Bob and Jim, declaring them free from the control of their late master Mr. William Heiskell of Knoxville, and under the protection of the United States government.

I have the honor to be, General, very respectfully your obedient servant,

J. A. CAMPBELL,
Major and Asst. Adjt.-Gen.

In obedience to the foregoing, Gen. Carter yesterday dispatched the same guard who had been ordered to, and who did arrest Bob, to bring all three of the boys to his office. Here papers were made out and duly signed, a copy being handed to each person; the following is a copy of Bob's paper, the other two only differing in the name inserted:

PROVOST-MARSHAL'S OFFICE, EAST TENNESSEE,
KNOXVILLE, Tenn., April 1, 1864.

By direction of the Major-General commanding the Department of the Ohio, the mulatto boy, "Bob Heiskell," is hereby declared free from the control of his late master, William Heiskell, of Knoxville, Tenn., and is placed under the protection of the United States government.

S. P. CARTER,
Brig.-Gen. and P. M. G. E. Tenn.

The boys received their new-found freedom gracefully, but upon getting beyond the influence of official restraint, they manifested their joy by hurrying from one friend to another as fast as they could go, with paper in hand, and telling the good news to all they met. Each then returned quietly and satisfied to his former employment, the two smaller boys going back to the hospitals, from which no power can now wrest them.

Neither of the smaller lads manifests the slightest antipathy against their former overseer, or toward their master for their treatment, only seeming to dread the possibility of being brought again under his control. Bob disclaims having ever thought, much less threatened, any violence against his old master, and though narrowly escaping death at his hands while carrying away his brother, now laughs heartily over the adventure, and seems fully repaid for all his risks and labor by his own and his brother's freedom. They have all been exhorted to prove themselves worthy of the boon so promptly and justly bestowed upon them by the Commanding General, by a course of industry and good conduct, showing all diligence in their duties, a careful respect for their employers, as well as toward all with whom they associate; and above all, to ever remember with gratitude the General who has extended over them the strong arm of military power, and made them free.

E. S.

THE PROCLAMATION OF FREEDOM.—When the final draft of the proclamation was presented by the President to the Cabinet, it closed with the paragraph stating that the slaves liberated would be received into the armed service of the United States. Mr. Chase objected to the appearance of a document of such momentous importance without one word beyond the dry phrases necessary to convey its meaning; and finally proposed that there be added to the President's draft the following sentence:

"And upon this act, sincerely believed to be an act of justice, warranted by the Constitution, I invoke the considerate judgment of mankind and the gracious favor of Almighty God."

Mr. Lincoln adopted the sentence as Mr. Chase wrote it, only interlining after the word "Constitution" the words "upon military necessity," and in that form the proclamation went to the world and history.

The President originally resolved upon the policy of issuing this proclamation in the Summer of 1862. As he has expressed it himself, everything was going wrong; we seemed to have put forth our utmost effort; and he really didn't know what more to do, unless he did this. Accordingly he prepared the preliminary proclamation, nearly in the form in which it subsequently appeared, called the Cabinet together, and read it to them.

Mr. Montgomery Blair was startled. "If you issue that proclamation, Mr. President," he exclaimed, "you will lose every one of the Fall elections."

Mr. Seward, on the other hand, said, "I approve of it, Mr. President, just as it stands. I approve of it in principle, and I approve the policy of issuing it. I only object to the time. Send it out now, on the heels of our late disasters, and it will be construed as the convulsive struggle of a drowning man. To give it proper weight, you should reserve it till after some victory."

The President assented to Mr. Seward's view, and it was withheld till the Fall, when it was issued almost precisely as originally prepared. The one to which Mr. Chase supplied the concluding sentence was the final proclamation, issued on the subsequent first of January.—*Cor. Cincinnati Gazette.*

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, APRIL 23, 1864.

THIRTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF THE AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

THE Thirtieth Annual Meeting of the AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY will be held in the Church of the Puritans (Rev. Dr. Cheever's), in the city of New York, on TUESDAY, May 10th, commencing at 10 o'clock, a.m.

The Society will hold another public meeting on WEDNESDAY evening, May 11th, in the Cooper Institute, commencing at 7½ o'clock. The names of the speakers will be announced hereafter.

The business meetings of the Society will be held in the Lecture Room of the Church of the Puritans, on Tuesday evening, 7½ o'clock, and on Wednesday forenoon, at 10, a.m.

Cheering as it is to know that the government stands irrevocably pledged to the liberation of more than three-fourths of the slave population of the United States, by the Proclamation of Emancipation of Jan. 1, 1863—that the remaining portion of the slave system in the Border States is rapidly dissolving by the enlistment and consequent freedom of such slaves within their limits as are capable of bearing arms in the service of the country, and by a growing conviction that it is useless to attempt any longer to resist the mighty tide of Anti-Slavery sentiment which is hourly deepening and widening in every direction, especially in the aforesaid States—and that the experiment of emancipation, under the war power, and at every possible disadvantage in the midst of an unparalleled national convulsion, is thus far eminently successful—there still remains much to be done by the Abolitionists, in the way of labor and testimony, to secure full and complete justice for the colored race, both at the hands of the government and with reference to the reconstruction of society on the basis of political equality in the rebellious States. Let the approaching anniversary, therefore, be well attended by the tried men and women whose purpose it still is to continue the great moral struggle until before the Constitution and laws all are made free, and complexional distinctions are unknown.

In behalf of the Executive Committee,

WM. LLOYD GARRISON, President.

WENDELL PHILLIPS, CHARLES C. BURLEIGH, } Secretaries.

THE FUTURE OF THE BLACK RACE.

THIS is the great problem of this age in this country. God has so intertwined the destiny of that race with our own that the one must largely depend upon that of the other. We know that the slavery of the blacks turned our boasted Republic into the vilest of oligarchies, that it virtually severed the slave and the free States into two distinct nations, the latter the vassal of the former, that it hampered our growth, impeded our prosperity and tarnished our National character. Had justice to the negroes been made an integral element of the new state of things which grew out of the Revolution of 1776, the Southern country would have been made to blossom as the rose under the influence of intelligent free labor, free schools and a free press would have assimilated its population, white and black, with that of the Northern States, real freedom of travel and residence would have existed, and the citizen of one State might have been really the citizen of every other, the legislation of the country would have been accommodated to the interests of every part of it and to the general honor of the whole, and the wealth, strength and importance among the other nations of the world of the United States would have been great beyond the highest flights of the imagination of our loudest boasters. All this we have sacrificed by consenting to the sacrifice of the black race. The question now is whether there be virtue enough left in the nation to avail itself of the opportunity which the insane folly of the slaveholders has given us of righting this wrong and putting the land and all the people that occupy it into right relations. In the exact proportion that this is done will be the future prosperity, freedom and greatness of the country. We have now the alternative offered to us of advancing upon our career of greatness unshackled and unimpeded or of electing to keep ourselves in a part or the whole of the fetters which have kept us back hitherto. And this is a question which Providence, or Events, or Chance, will not settle for us. It has to be settled by ourselves, yea or nay.

We know that it is taken for granted, rather flippantly than philosophically, that the Future of the Negro is already decided, that the proclamation of the President and the public sentiment of the nation have set him free, and that all the incidents of freedom will come along in due course. We think that they who argue or believe this take counsel rather of their wishes than of reason or experience. We admit that the effect of this war will be to cripple slavery and ultimately destroy it, through the stimulus it has given to cotton in other countries and the preponderance given to the free States in Congress, when emancipation is completed in Maryland, Delaware and Missouri. But it may linger and for a season even flourish, while the high prices of American cotton continue to rule, in the cotton States. And even after this stimulus is removed, an institution so rooted in popular prejudice dies very slowly. Another generation may well pass away before it shall have entirely disappeared, and the country will be weakened, impoverished and dishonored, in the just proportion of its days and its works. There are three possibilities, under which this state of things may occur. First, if the coming campaign be a disastrous one, France or England, or both, may think the time has come for them to intervene, and if the financial crisis should arrive about that time, which is not improbable, it cannot be said that it is absolutely impossible that we may be driven to acknowledge the independence of the rebel States. This would be a bitter chastisement, but would it be absolutely and utterly undeserved? Secondly, the Democratic party may prevail at the next election, in which case the proclamation of January would be treated as so much waste paper, and whatever policy of peace or war it might choose or be forced to adopt, no regard would be paid to that document. The blacks would be treated as if it had never been. Thirdly, the Supreme Court, to which Mr. Lincoln has referred that Act, may decide that it was not authorized by the direct or implied War Powers of the Constitution, when it will fall to the ground and the slaves in the rebel States be left in their slavery as far as the proclamation is concerned. No one can say that this is an impossible supposition who knows the constitution of that Bench, the doings of the majority and the antecedents even of Mr. Lincoln's appointees. The President would be bound to submit to the decision, and there would not be a breath of remonstrance raised against it by the great majority of the Republican party. The condition of the blacks and the settlement of what it is to be after the war will be remitted to the precise position that it was in when the rebellion broke out. While these three possibilities exist, we think it is premature to assume that the blacks are virtually free and that the conditions of freedom are sure to follow.

Any of these calamities would remove the question farther away from the influence of the public sentiment of the free States than it now is. When any of them occur we must address ourselves to the state of affairs then existing. But we should not flatter ourselves that such are impossible because we wish them to be so. But should matters go as favorably as we have any good reason to hope that they may, the public mind needs much enlightenment as to its duty towards the negroes, if we can judge of the public mind by the acts of the public servants. Should Mr. Lincoln be reëlected, or some other Republican representing his ideas, we should remember that he expresses his willingness to leave the practical arrangement, as to the treatment of the emancipated slaves, in the hands of the new governments he proposes to erect by the votes of one-tenth of the inhabitants, should so many consent to comply with his terms. What justice could the negroes expect from such legislators? Slavery, without the name, perhaps, but with the worst of its incidents, and without whatever palliations the old system possessed. The history of Jamaica between 1834 and 1838 affords a very good idea of what the course of those regenerated States would be in such a case. It certainly could not be expected that it would be better than Gen. Banks's arrangements in Louisiana, which prove so eminently satisfactory to the former slaveholders there. Instead of the relations of labor being left to the old masters, it is the very question that they should not be permitted to meddle with at all. That policy should be arranged beforehand and be made universal and imperative on all generals in command of Southern Departments. The details we will not undertake to settle, but the general principles which should underlie it are plain—absolute liberty to the negro to go where he thinks it best for himself, to choose his own employer and to decide on his own remuneration, and national protection against local legislation. Above all, land in fee and a voice at the polls. In other words, simple justice towards him, with every assistance of counsel, instruction and material help that is necessary for him in his transition state. He has had the chief part, though innocently, in bringing us into the present confusion of our affairs, and he should be so entreated as to make him help us out of it, in the peace which must follow the war at some time, as well as in the war itself. Mismanagement may make him still the marplot he has ever been in our affairs, for our punishment—none the less hard to bear because richly merited.

It may be said that these things may be safely left until we are victorious and have the chief slave country in our power. But we maintain that a just and wise plan as to the treatment of the blacks is an essential preliminary to such success, and indispensable to the prompt settlement of the questions arising out of it. Had we had such a plan, or had we adhered to it, we might have had two hundred thousand negro troops in the field instead of fifty thousand. Had we put our trust in Truth and Justice instead of in lies and bad faith, the war might have been well nigh over now. Pro-slavery prejudice prevented us for nearly two years from calling the negroes to the standard of what should be emphatically their war, and the inveterate vice of regarding them as the natural prey of falsehood and fraud has dictated the infamous injustice and breach of faith towards them which will be an ineffaceable stigma upon our national character unless speedily wiped away. These acts of justice and good policy, as well towards ourselves as the blacks—the payment of the black troops in all points of pay and bounty like the whites, the security of freedom after the war to all, with the guaranty of ownership in the soil and a voice in the government—these acts lie in the power of the rulers and legislators, but they must first lie in the will of the people. We think that nothing can be expected from those in authority excepting what is extorted by the public sentiment of the constituencies. If these do not feel, and make their servants at Washington feel, that the fates of the black race are bound up with theirs, and that they can have no just right to success or reasonable prospect of it, excepting through the recognition of this truth and its reduction to practice, this war will have been virtually fought in vain, even if it should result in apparent success.

AN ODIOUS MONOPOLY.

Nor the Camden and Amboy, nor the Goodyear Patent, nor many another which might readily suggest itself, but the monopoly by one portion of mankind of inalienable rights belonging to the whole. The "glittering generalities" of the Declaration—which, as Dr. Holmes remarked, are not necessarily false because they are general, nor tinsel because they glisten—we have reduced to a speciality, and vested in ourselves, the white inhabitants of these United States. Ours is the right, which cannot be taken away, to life, to liberty, and to the pursuit of happiness; and ours alone. Deriving it from nature, we nevertheless deny it to our fellows in a common humanity, or regulate it for them, as if they were incapable of deducing it and applying it for themselves. We ask repeatedly, What shall be done with the negro? Never, What does he purpose doing for himself? We debate where he shall reside; what work he shall perform; how high he may rise in the social scale; whether he may ride with us in the public conveyances, sit with us at public tables, buy his pew in church according to his taste and means; we ponder the propriety of allowing him to vote, to sit on juries, to stand for office; in a word, we dispose of his status in the country precisely as if, of all parties, he was the least concerned, and as if upon us were deposited the weighty burden of his guardianship.

This idea, that any class of men who are *compos mentis* cannot take care of themselves better than they can be cared for by others, and with greater safety to the community, is entertained by men whose vision should be clearer. Some of the most undoubted enemies of the slave system, whose names are justly honored among the champions of liberty in America, betray their failure to comprehend the democratic principle when they approach the question of the freedmen. They are unaware that they cherish in their minds a doctrine which is the very essence of slavery—namely, that of caste: one race in the saddle, another under the spur. Liberty is competition—each man for himself, and equal chances for all. Slavery is monopoly, of leisure, of wealth, of immunity from toil, of power and place; the many for the few, with the chances odd, not even. Liberty is experiment; slavery says "I have tried." Liberty is doubt and discussion; slavery is infallibility and authority. Liberty is a chorus; slavery is a solo. Liberty is a mosaic; slavery is a monolith. And so the distinction runs through the many-sided comparison. Failing to mark it, we profess an empty faith: republican is on our lips, and aristocrat is in our deeds, if not in our hearts. Who endowed us with the right to crowd our brother from his position in the course? to keep him from the goal for which we strive? to tie his feet, and then to filch his laurels? It has been truthfully said, that perfectibility is the attribute of man, and that slavery condemns itself because it allows no progressive development, but murders the soul by repressing it. Not less certain is it that our guilt is of the same kind, when we fetter, from jealousy, or contempt, or hatred, the normal growth of the slaves made free; when we heap their rugged path with gratuitous obstacles, and add a crushing weight to the load under which they must needs stagger if left alone.

Prejudice against color—will it ever die the death of the iniquity which gave it birth? When it is as clear as noon-day that the colored race is anchored to this continent, we still are plotting to make our future relations as uncomfortable as possible. Chiriqui and Avache have no instruction for us; if the negro will not forsake his native land to perish elsewhere, at least he shall sit on pins while he remains. Is this humane, is it democratic, is it politic, even? Count the expense. Is it costlier to found a righteous State, or to rebuild a rotten? to frame a just code of laws, or to repeal a wicked? Is occasional revolution cheaper than the long peace which springs from original purity? These are very simple calculations; would that we heeded them more! From every pretext for not doing justice to the enfranchised people, we are driven to the shallow defence that their skins are black. It is not true that the degradation enforced by their recent servitude is the main or considerable cause of our reluctance to admit them to their rights. We know that we make no distinctions among the members of the body politic because of intelligence or virtue. When we do, no class will submit more readily than the blacks to a rule which is applied irrespectively of color, and none will seek more diligently than they for the knowledge which is to be power, and the integrity which is to become respectability.

We have no wish to shut our eyes on cheering indications of the decay of prejudice against complexion. Such distinguished military leaders as Gens. McNeil and Rosecrans declare, in public assemblies, that the colored man ought to vote. Mr. Wilkinson, of Minnesota, stops a territorial bill in the Senate long enough to erase the qualification of color attached to voters. Gov. Andrew, with the concurrence and at the solicitation of the white officers of the 54th Massachusetts, commissions as lieutenant a colored sergeant whose wounds are a certificate of the intrepidity with which he has exposed himself for the republic. As isolated instances, these are well enough, but we lack the evidence of a general disposition to be just. Scarcely one State agrees with another in its treatment of the colored man, while the government is altogether destitute of a policy. It is this muddle, which a vigorous Administration might have prevented and may yet clarify, that renders the prospect of our reconstruction obscure and disheartening. The time has arrived to return to the old landmarks, to maintain the equality we have mouthed so long, and to make humanity the only criterion of the privileges and duties of an American citizen.

ADDRESS OF HON. GEORGE THOMPSON AT THE UNION LEAGUE.

THIS gentleman made a patriotic address on Monday evening, April 11th, at the League Rooms, Philadelphia. He was introduced to the League by Mr. Horace Binney, Jr., one of the Vice-Presidents, who spoke as follows:

MR. BINNEY'S REMARKS.

We are honored this evening, gentlemen, by the presence of the distinguished gentleman to whom a much larger body, on this night week, in the Academy of Music, gave a more ample though not more cordial reception. He comes to us to-night on his return from Washington, where he received the high and just compliment of an audience in the Capitol, where the Senators and Representatives of the United States listened to him, the Vice-President presiding, and our excellent President being himself among his auditors (applause).

It cannot but have given pleasure to the friends of Mr. Thompson to see how completely he disposed of the charge of unfriendliness to the Union which prejudiced ignorance has made against him. We have never believed that at any time he had done or said anything inconsistent with a true and sincere attachment to the Union; such attachment as an upright and intelligent Englishman might be expected to feel (cheers).

It is not as an Abolitionist, but as a friend of the Union which this League is devoted to maintain and perpetuate, as a once distinguished member of the British Parliament (applause), that we invite him here to-night. He has learned the purposes for which our League was formed, and he approves of them heartily. As a member of the Reform Club of England, he may be able to give us some of the counsels of his experience as to the best mode of making our own organization yet more effective than it has already been.

We have everything to encourage us in what we have already done. We have more work yet to do. We have a great end before us, and we have selected our means with entire unanimity. Among them is the monination for reëlection of our honest and able President, Abraham Lincoln (applause). I have the honor to introduce to you the Hon. George Thompson (loud applause).

MR. THOMPSON'S ADDRESS.

Mr. THOMPSON said: Gentlemen, I am scarcely prepared for so sudden and formal an introduction to the notice of the members of the Philadelphia Union League. I am, nevertheless, rejoiced to be among you, and beg to assure you that I cordially sympathize with the object which binds you together—an object which must be dear to the heart of every loyal and patriotic American. May you live to see that object fully accomplished, and your Union, which traitor hands have sought to destroy, not only restored, but strengthened and purified, and henceforth established upon principles which will not only obtain for it the love of all good men, but extort the admiration and respect, even of those who do not agree in your theory of government (applause).

Mr. Thompson having given an account of the origin and objects of the Reform Club in London, and of the various political purposes to which its organization had been applied, and after expressing his hope that the Union League might soon possess a building of its own, worthy of its numbers, respectability and influence, proceeded to say,—

I have been amused with the comments of one of your city journals upon the late splendid gathering in your Academy of Music. The paper to which I allude is sorely afflicted, that I, George Thompson, the adventurer—a man without social position in my own country, should have been "dandled in the lap of the aristocracy of Philapelphia." The Copperhead commentator upon the late reception meeting thinks it probable I shall write to England and boast of the honors that have been heaped upon me. That I appreciate those honors I will not deny; but I trust I value them, chiefly, as indications of the glorious change which, during the last three years, has been wrought in the popular sentiment of this country. When I shall write home, I thank God there will be that to write about which it will be far more interesting to my countrymen to know than anything I can tell them respecting myself. I may write and tell them of the Volunteer Refreshment Saloon of this city (cheers). That the soldiers of no government on the face of the earth are so tenderly cared for as those who have volunteered to fight the battles of the Union and the Constitution, since the breaking out of the present unhallowed slaveholders' rebellion (applause). That the United States may point with justifiable pride to her military service as showing a greater advance in civilization and the humanities of life, in the course of this unhappy civil war, than any other nation (applause). That though the purposes of your government towards the nation's volunteer defenders have been so considerate and generous, and its plans for the most part so complete and thorough, yet, nevertheless, private exertions of a wholly unexampled kind have been made to supply whatever deficiencies might arise from oversight, mistake or inexperience in the government departments. These things I will not fail to tell my countrymen (applause). I will tell them that, when in the opening of that bloody drama which was inaugurated by the man-stealing despots of the South, multitudes of troops arrived in this city on their way to save your Capital from falling into the hands of traitors—entered it weary and faint, hungry and thirsty, and found no provision made for their rest or refreshment, the warm-hearted and benevolent citizens of Philadelphia rallied to their relief—organized a Union Volunteer Refreshment Committee—commenced their work of patriotic and Christian charity in a boat-shop and rigger's loft, and extended their plans and operations, until their main Refreshment Saloon covered a lot of ground 95 by 150 feet, and they could accommodate 1,200 men at one time, at well-spread tables, besides furnishing them at the same time with the most ample materials for washing, bathing, and writing letters to the anxious friends they had left behind them (applause). I will tell my countrymen that by these means you, in one year, received, entertained, and supplied the necessities of three hundred thousand of the brave and devoted men who rushed from the scenes of their peaceful industry to save the nation from falling a prey to the diabolical arts of a slaveholding oligarchy (applause). I will tell my countrymen that you have now two of these noble institutions. That they have altogether administered to the wants of more than 700,000 men, at a cost of $55,000 in cash and $25,000 in stores; all voluntarily contributed. That in connection with these Saloons, 14,000 soldiers, returning through this city from the field of battle, have had their wounds dressed; and that in the hospitals attached to these Saloons 7,500 have been nursed for periods varying from one week to six months. That temporary quarters have been procured for 45,000 men. That these Saloons can now cook victuals for 25,000 men a day—that they can dine 1,750 at one time, and can prepare 250lb of coffee at one boiling. These facts, I think, will interest my countrymen, and I will take care that they shall know them (loud applause). They shall know, too, that all the labors performed in connection with these noble establishments are purely labors of love. That as the money by which these Saloons are supported is freely given, so also are the incessant toils without which they could not be made effective. That those who officiate in these works of mercy are all unpaid—giving their time and toil, by night and by day, in all seasons, without fee, or hope of reward, even in the way of having their names and their deeds publicly mentioned (applause). Nor are these good deeds confined to the City of Philadelphia. No, my countrymen shall be informed that in every loyal city, and town, and village in this country, the same zeal, the same disinterestedness, and the same liberality are displayed, in coöperation with the government, for the benefit of the soldiers of the national army; for the benefit of those whom the proclamation has made free; and for the benefit of all who have in any way suffered from the rebellion, and need succor at the hands of their fellow-citizens. They shall know that, apart altogether from the care, the providence, and the liberality of the General government, the contributions from States, counties, and towns, for the aid and relief of soldiers and their families, have amounted to upwards of *one hundred and eighty-seven million dollars;* that the contributions for the care and comfort of soldiers, by associations and individuals, have amounted to more than *twenty four million dollars;* that the contributions to sufferers abroad have been above *three hundred and eighty thousand dollars;* and that the contributions towards the relief of freed negroes—sufferers by the riot of July last, in the City of New York—and for the relief of white refugees, were about *six hundred and forty thousand dollars;* making a grand total of upwards of TWO HUNDRED AND TWELVE MILLION DOLLARS, OR FORTY-TWO MILLION AND A HALF OF *sterling money.* All this, as I have said, independent wholly of the government expenditure, and equally independent of contributions or supplies in ten thousand other forms, for the service and benefit of soldiers in the army, by the relatives of those soldiers scattered over the country. Independent, too, of a variety of educational, benevolent, and religious organizations, originated and sustained to meet the exigencies growing out of the war. Such efforts as these are quite unparalleled in the history of nations; indeed, a limited reading of military annals does not allow me to recall any instance in which the same thing has been so much as attempted. In England, during the Crimean war, and in Germany, during the struggle against Napoleon, both men and women did a great deal in contributing to the comfort and relief of their armies. It is in fact impossible that war should rage in any nation without exciting the sympathies of the people to a greater or less extent. But nowhere have such spontaneous and systematic exertions been made, or such grand results accomplished, as in the United States.

The reason is obvious; not that you are any more kind-hearted and charitable as individuals than the people of other nations, but that the free democratic institutions under which you live give you a more vital and heartfelt interest in whatever concerns the national welfare. Every man here is a part of the nation, directly involved in the good and evil that is done. His condition is prospered or retarded by the changes in the general condition. He is, consequently, more ready to use his private fortune in furtherance of the public fortune than men are elsewhere. Your armies, moreover, partaking of the popular forms of the government, are not composed of mercenaries or regular soldiers who adopt the military life as a trade or profession, but of volunteers. The soldiers stand in the nearest relations to you; they are your sons, brothers, husbands, friends; and you would feel for them more deeply than you would feel for the members of a mere standing army.

These, and a multitude of other facts, wholly unknown, or but partially known to my countrymen, it will be my duty and delight to make public (applause). To conceal them, or not to do my best to promulgate them, would be to act with the basest ingratitude towards a noble people, and to suppress what all the world should know, that they may imitate your example, and respect your virtues (applause).

Gentlemen, since I was entertained a week ago in your city, in a way that has so much stirred the bile of one of your journals, I have visited Washington—been heard in your Capitol—have been received with frankness and cordiality by your excellent President, and welcomed to the hospitalities of the District of Columbia. The hated, persecuted, outlawed abolition-incendiary of 1834, has, in 1864, been permitted, in the Hall of Representatives of the United States, to express, without condition, and without reservation, his views in relation to the great questions which are now agitating and convulsing—reconstituting and regenerating your nation. These honors do not so much minister to my personal vanity as inspire me with devout gratitude to the Supreme Disposer, alike, of the destinies of nations and of individuals, who has been pleased in his wrath to remember mercy, and is causing the calamities of war to work out your purification from the foul stain of slavery, and your exaltation to a higher position amongst the empires of the earth. Be it yours to coöperate with Him in His great design. "In the day of adversity, consider"; put away the evil thing that has produced this sanguinary war—which has placed your Union in peril—and which, even now, is struggling to regain its former ascendancy. Put it away forever, and let Liberty and Union be one and inseparable, now and forever! (Loud applause.)

Mr. Thompson, after his address, was entertained at supper by a select party of the members of the Union League Club.

YEARLY MEETING OF PROGRESSIVE FRIENDS.—The Twelfth Yearly Meeting of the Religious Society of Progressive Friends will be held at LONGWOOD (near Hamorton), Chester Co., Pa., beginning at 10 o'clock, a.m., on Fifth-day, the 2d of Sixth month, and continuing, probably, for three days.

This Society demands assent to no system of doctrines, institutes no priesthood, prescribes no form of worship; but, cherishing the utmost liberty of religious opinion, inquiry and speculation, seeks its bond of union in a common love of God as a Universal Father, a common regard for mankind as one Brotherhood, common aspirations for moral and religious excellence, and common labors to redeem the world from ignorance, superstition and sin, and introduce the era of universal righteousness and peace. Welcoming and cherishing whatever of truth was spoken or recorded in the past, it nevertheless looks continually for fresh revelations of the Divine will, and rejoices in the assurance that it is the privilege of the pure in heart, not less now than in former ages, to hold communion with God and to be guided by the teachings of his Holy Spirit. The time of its public assemblies is devoted, not to sectarian propagandism, nor to unprofitable strife and debate in regard to modes of faith and worship, but to the discovery and adoption of the measures best adapted to promote the welfare of the human family; to the application of the principles of justice and freedom to individuals, communities and nations; to the promulgation of testimonies against every system of oppression and wrong; to the cultivation of those sentiments, aspirations, yearnings and hopes which proclaim the soul of man immortal as his Maker; and to that exalted fellowship one with another which is the fruit of mutual toils and sacrifices in the cause of our common humanity.

All who feel attracted toward a Religious Society founded upon the principles, devoted to the objects, and animated by the spirit above described, are heartily invited to meet with us and take part in our deliberations.

Oliver Johnson,	Allen Agnew,
Mary Ann Fulton,	Jennie K. Smith,
Theodore D. Weld,	Hannah Cox,
Alice Eliza Hambleton,	Annie Stambach,
Alfred H. Love,	Dinah Mendenhall,
Sarah M. Barnard,	Susanna P. Chambers,
Thomas Hambleton,	Rachel Wilson.

Communications for the meeting may be addressed to Oliver Johnson, 48 Beekman st., New York, till the 30th of May; after that to Hamorton, Chester Co., Pa.

Among those who are confidently expected to attend the meeting, and who will do so unless prevented by causes not foreseen, are George Thompson of England, William Lloyd Garrison, and Theodore Tilton.

Longwood is about thirty miles west of Philadelphia, from which place it is reached by the cars of the Philadelphia and Baltimore Central Railroad, which runs each way twice a day. The Progressive Friends are hospitable to strangers.

MISS DICKINSON'S LECTURE.—Miss Anna E. Dickinson addressed a large and highly intelligent audience at the Cooper Institute on Tuesday evening, the anniversary of the Battle of Concord and of the murder of Massachusetts soldiers in the streets of Baltimore. The lecture impressed us as, on the whole, the best she ever delivered in this city. She criticized the President's plan of Amnesty and Reconstruction with great earnestness, and with a weight of argument and clearness of illustration that made a deep impression upon her auditors. She also exposed and denounced the injustice and meanness of the government in its treatment of black soldiers, in leaving the emancipated slaves, to such an unwarrantable extent, in the hands of their former masters. She commended Gen. Butler for his sagacity and firmness in dealing with traitors, and condemned Gen. Banks as a compromiser.

At the close of the lecture, which abounded in pathetic and eloquent passages, there were loud calls for Mr. Theodore Tilton, the Chairman of the meeting, who responded felicitously, thus:

I am surprised that you call me out, for it is written, "What shall a man say who cometh after the king?" And it might be written, "What shall a man say who cometh after the queen?" (Laughter.) A friend of mine said to me that this Administration has tried to stand upon two proverbs: "Honesty is the best policy," and "Procrastination is the thief of time"; but that it has intertwisted the proverbs till they stand the wrong way: "Honesty is the thief of time," and "Procrastination is the best policy" (great laughter). That this is true the lady has demonstrated to-night. Well, what then? Then remember the 7th of June! (Applause.)

SUBSCRIPTION TESTIMONIAL TO GEORGE THOMPSON.

From The Liberator of April 8.

IT will be seen by the following Circular, signed by the Governor of the State, the President of the Senate, the Speaker of the House of Representatives, and other eminent citizens, that it is proposed to raise a Subscription Testimonial, to be presented to George Thompson, Esq., in grateful recognition of the eminent service he has rendered the whole country, since the rebellion broke out, by his indefatigable efforts in England to defeat the plots of rebel sympathizers and emissaries, and preserve amicable relations between the two countries. The proposition is highly creditable to all parties; and if carried out, as it should be, and we trust will be, on a handsome and generous scale, it will prove of international interest and value—increasing the number of our trans-Atlantic friends, and cheering them by a substantial proof of the liberty-loving purpose of those who are upholding the government and its flag.

The Circular having been, as yet, sent only to a few individuals—and being such as makes its appeal to all loyal and patriotic men on the distinct basis of eminent and disinterested service done the government, without prompting or thought of even a vote of thanks—it is deemed proper that it should be given the fullest publicity, through the loyal press of the country (and they are respectfully requested to copy it in full, or give the substance of it to their readers), so that not only the personal and intimate friends of Mr. Thompson may be apprised of this laudable effort, but also all loyal men and women who may delight in this manner to testify their respect and gratitude.

It is not intended to appropriate the money that may be raised to the buying of a service of plate, or anything of the kind; but it is to be invested in the best possible manner for the benefit of Mr. Thompson in his advancing years, and of his family, by the responsible Trustees whose names are given (than whom three better men cannot be found in the Commonwealth)—and who will be happy to receive whatever donations, from the smallest to the largest sums (the more that participate, the better), those who approve the object may feel able to give.

If this testimonial should be favorably regarded by the various Union Leagues in the country, and their coöperation secured, "many hands" would indeed "make light work," and a munificent sum be raised worthy of the republic, and world-wide in its beneficent and liberty-inspiring influence.

CIRCULAR.

At a period when the North seemed to have but few friends in England—when the efforts of secessionists and those in their interest threatened to disturb the peace of the two countries, GEORGE THOMPSON devoted himself to the noble work of dispelling the delusion caused by misrepresentation and falsehood, and of convincing the liberal and the laboring classes of Europe that our cause is identified with their own.

He travelled through England, addressing large and respectable audiences, placing facts before the people, and explaining the real nature of the issue between the North and the South.

Without fee or reward he has labored to prevent misunderstanding between the nations, and has thus contributed to preserve the peace of the world.

It has been said of him that "he never turned his back on a good cause, or put his hand to a bad one."

As a recognition of these valuable services, it is proposed that a fund be raised and placed in the hands of John M. Forbes, Samuel E. Sewall, and John H. Stephenson, as Trustees, to be by them appropriated, at their discretion, for a testimonial worthy the man and the cause.

Subscriptions for the above object may be sent to JOHN M. FORBES, 36 City Exchange; SAMUEL E. SEWALL, 46 Washington street; or JOHN H. STEPHENSON, 12 Arch street.

JOHN A. ANDREW,	F. W. BIRD,
JOEL HAYDEN,	WILLIAM B. ROGERS,
J. E. FIELD,	GEORGE S. HALE,

miration of his life-long labors in the advocacy of universal and impartial liberty. That his disinterested services in the cause of our country, during the last three years—by the employment of his pen, the uplifting of his eloquent voice, his organization of the public sentiment of the masses of his countrymen, and by his uniform efforts to promote peace and good will between the two nations, merit and receive our warmest thanks:—That his unwearied exertions in England and other countries—to ameliorate the condition of the poor, the down-trodden, the oppressed and the unrepresented, entitle him to the respect and commendation of all who love Republican institutions, and who desire to see mankind governed without respect to creed, color or place of birth.

THE FORT PILLOW MASSACRE.

THE massacre of three hundred black soldiers and their white officers at Fort Pillow sent a thrill of horror through the North, kindling a fire of indignation, not to say of revenge, in the hearts of loyal people, and leading them to form a more determined purpose than they have hitherto cherished to extirpate forever the hellish system of bondage and barbarism which could alone give birth to such horrors. The cowardly minions of Jeff. Davis are cherishing a fearful delusion, if they suppose that such an outrage upon the laws of war and upon civilization itself can have any other effect than to provoke the most terrible retaliation. The people of the North will not permit such deeds as this to go unavenged; they will, if necessary, drive the government at Washington to the adoption of measures adequate to the protection of the colored men who are fighting so bravely in their cause. Congress has already moved in the matter, having instructed the Committee on the Conduct of the War to investigate the circumstances attending the massacre; and that Committee has determined, after consultation with the President and Secretary of War, to send a sub-Committee, composed of Senator Wade and Representative Gooch, to Fort Pillow. The work could not well be confided to better men.

The President, in a speech delivered on Monday evening, publicly declared that black soldiers should have the same protection as white ones. The speech to which we allude was delivered at the opening of the Sanitary Fair in Baltimore, and is thus reported by the telegraph:

"The President's appearance in the hall was greeted with tremendous applause, which continued some moments. After the inaugural address, by Gov. Bradford, the President was loudly called for, and in response he proceeded to make a brief address.

"He referred to the great change that had taken place in Baltimore in the last three years. Truly, he said, the world moves. At the commencement of the war the soldiers of the Union could not pass through Baltimore unmolested; and now we have this large assemblage of people brought together to do them honor, and provide for their wants and make them comfortable. All honor to the brave patriots who had wrought the change, and to the noble women who aided them. When this war began scarcely one individual supposed it would have lasted till now. All thought it would have ended in some way in a much shorter time. Very few at that time thought the institution of slavery would be very much affected by it; but these expectations were not realized, and here we are (laughter), and slavery has been somewhat affected (great laughter). So true is it, my friends, that man proposes and God disposes.

"The world, he said, had long been in want of a correct definition of the word Freedom. While all professed to advocate liberty, there were various and conflicting views as to what it really is. With one man liberty implied the right to work for himself and do as he pleased with the proceeds of his labor. With others liberty meant to do as you pleased with other men and their labor. One of these two conflicting ideas would have to give way to the other. He thought from some occurrences, which had only lately taken place in Maryland, that her people were about to determine which of these views of freedom should control her destiny.

"The President then passed on to refer to a matter which he said he supposed was just now deeply agitating the minds of the people all over the country. He alluded to the occurrence which was reported to have taken place at Fort Pillow, on the Mississippi River—the massacre of several hundred colored soldiers by the Confederates. Many supposed that the government did not intend to do its duty in regard to the protection of these colored soldiers. He desired to say that all such were mistaken. When the question of employing colored men as soldiers was left to the government, it rested very much with himself whether he should make soldiers of them or not. He pondered the matter carefully, and when he became convinced that it was a duty to so employ them, he did not hesitate to do so. He stood before the American people responsible for the act—responsible before the Christian world. Responsible for it he should stand in the eye of the historian. Responsible for it he stood before God, and he did not shrink from the decision he had made, for he believed it was right. But when the government determined to make soldiers of these colored people, he thought it only just that they should have the same protection as the white soldier (applause); and he hesitated not to declare that the government would so protect them to the utmost of its power. Whenever a clear, authenticated case should be made out, retribution would follow. It had hitherto been difficult to ascertain with that certainty which should govern a decision in a matter so serious. But in the affair at Fort Pillow he thought they were likely to find a clear case. The government had no direct evidence to confirm the reports in existence relative to the massacre. But he himself feared that the facts as related were true. When the government does know the facts from official sources, and they are found to substantiate the reports, retribution will be surely given (applause). But how should that retribution be administered, was a question still to be settled. Would it be right to take the life of prisoners in Washington, in Fort Delaware or elsewhere, in retaliation for acts in which they had not shared? Would it be right to take the prisoner captured, say at Vicksburg, and shoot him, for acts of which he was not guilty, and which it will probably be found were the ordering of only a few individuals, or possibly of only one man?

"The President reiterated that the government would not fail to visit retribution when the facts were clearly proven.

"His remarks throughout were warmly applauded, especially his enunciation of a determination to visit retribution for the barbarous deeds of the rebels."

We trust this pledge of the President will be redeemed, and that Congress will now do its whole duty in the premises; but it is due to truth to say that they have been fearfully remiss hitherto. Indeed we think that Congress is in some degree responsible for this massacre, in that its legislation in respect to black soldiers has been well adapted to convince the rebels that they might commit such deeds almost with impunity. Our views on this subject are well expressed in the following paragraphs from *The Evening Post*:

"Let us tell our military authorities and the members of Congress, that if they would have the rebels treat our black troops as soldiers, they must themselves begin by treating them as such. While they refuse to pay them the same bounties and rates that they pay white soldiers, whose services are not a whit more efficient, they virtually treat them as an inferior class, and to that extent justify the outrages committed by the rebel assassins.

"Let us for a moment consider the course of conduct we have pursued towards these men whom we have asked to leave their comfortable homes, to expose life and limb on the battle-field. We began by paying them the miserable pittance of seven dollars a month, and when it was proposed to raise the sum to an equality with that of other troops, the bill for the purpose was allowed to sleep for months in the rooms of the military committees. The Senate, however, passed it at last, but the House suffers it to lie dormant. Yet the passage of this bill is imperatively demanded by expediency as well as justice. We want every soldier we can get, white or black, and we want him now; we want him for the forts on the Mississippi, that our veterans may go to the front at Chattanooga; we want him for the garrisons on the coast and about Washington, that Grant may have every experienced man in the army to oppose Lee; but we want the black soldier especially for the Southern departments, when Summer heats are coming on, and the malaria, which he can endure with impunity, is about "to walk in darkness and waste at noonday." Still, we refuse to adopt the measures which alone can get us the black troops in requisite numbers.

"What would be said of the War Department if, when our armies are waiting for cavalry and transportation, it should order the Quartermaster to buy only bay horses, at whatever premium, and to exclude from their contracts the enormous reserve of black, sorrel, white, gray, and piebald horses, unless they could be had at half price? Yet this stupidity does not begin to compare with the folly and extravagance of discriminating in our laws against black soldiers. The experience we have already earned confirms that of England and France as to their excellent soldierly capacities. They are brave; they do not often disobey orders; they do not frequently desert: and better still, they can, by fair wages and good treatment, be drawn from the forces of the enemy. Nevertheless, with all these considerations pressing upon us, there is a project in Congress for keeping the simple and well considered bill which has passed the Senate, and complicating it with the question of a general increase of soldiers' pay—a project which involves sending it back to the Senate, and really means another one or two months' more delay, or, perhaps indefinite postponement.

"No one can estimate the amount of misery occasioned to the families of our black soldiers, nor the loss to the country by discontent and discouragement, which this delay has already caused.

"The men who fought at James's Island and Fort Wagner and Olustee have had no pay for about a year, refusing, with the true spirit of men and soldiers, to receive only half of the pay promised, for which we expect them to fight, exposed to the barbarities of our slave-holding traitors.

Some little proof of the sad effect of this delay may be found in the melancholy story of poor Sergeant Walker, who was shot to death for refusing to serve longer without the pay that General Saxton had promised him and his men. Out of the eleven shots fired at him but one struck him, showing which way the sympathies of the white soldiers themselves inclined. It was probably a military necessity to sacrifice him. His blood is on the heads, not of his commanding General, but of our Congress, who have for four weary months delayed to do him justice. How many more lives would be sacrificed to the useless delays of the House of Representatives? They can any day pass the bill, if reported by the military Committee. Let them act and act *now*, and thus partly atone for the mischief they have done; but, above all, teach the rebels to respect the men who wear our uniform and defend our flag."

Our Washington Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, April 18, 1864.

THE past week has been unusually exciting in Washington. The debate in the House upon the resolution to expel Mr. Long of Ohio ran over from Saturday of the previous week and continued for several days. The debate excited a greater degree of interest in general circles here than any which has taken place in Congress, House or Senate, for years. The galleries were crowded day after day and evening after evening, and it was extremely difficult to repress the enthusiasm of spectators whenever any sentiment was uttered unusually severe upon rebels or sympathizers with them. Gallery demonstrations are never to be justified in the halls of Congress—there can be no excuse for them—but still they are sometimes a very sure indication of the temper of the people. Four and five years ago the galleries were filled with men and women sympathizing with treason, and treasonable speeches elicited rounds of applause. Washington was then filled with traitors, as it now is with loyal men. I do not mean to intimate that there were not loyal persons *then*, or traitors *now*, in this city. But the galleries gave to the spectator very good evidence of the condition of public sentiment.

The long debate in the House upon the Long resolution will do good. A person who disapproves of the resolution can say that. There were members who voted for it who did not like it, and would have preferred to amend it, but they could not, and rather than let a rebel sympathizer escape altogether. It is possible that it would have been better to let the speech pass, with a resolution that the House, while not desiring to interfere with free speech, look with indignation upon such arguments and declarations. But Mr. Colfax, feeling it to be his duty to lead the loyal members in a crusade against treason, came down from his chair, and the act was a bold and manly one. The rude criticisms upon Mr. Colfax of certain New York newspapers, and some of them pretending to be Administration, have furnished ammunition to Copperhead orators in the House, but no true man in the House looks upon them with any feeling but of contempt. Mr. Long was censured, and the House has gone at work upon the business before it with a disposition to make up for lost time. It is difficult to pass any of the important measures with dispatch, for the Opposition demand so much time to debate that business cannot proceed rapidly. If Mr. Chase desires a gold bill to pass within a very few days, every Copperhead in the House will oppose it, lest it shall have some effect in reducing the premium upon gold. I have heard tales told of honorable members of Congress who are interested themselves in gold speculations, but it is a good rule never to credit unfavorable stories about public men without the evidence, and the tales alluded to are not based upon good testimony. It would not be surprising, however, if men like the Woods, not to mention others who are with them in feeling and generally in action, were engaged in any kind of a transaction whereby money could be coined and the government injured. The brothers Wood always consider these two points thoroughly before doing anything. First, make money; secondly, injure the government if possible.

The Presidential question is not agitated just at present, in this vicinity. We have a new paper in this city, understood to advocate the interests of almost anybody who is opposed to Mr. Lincoln. But in spite of this fact the Presidential question is not discussed in general political circles. The proposition to postpone the Republican National Convention meets with a good deal of favor, but an underhanded movement for Gen. Fremont *does not*. It is given out that Fremont means to run for the Presidency *in any event*, no matter who the regular nominee may be. If this be true, then Gen. Fremont means to render his name infamous. To risk the cause and one's country because the President has not treated him well (and it is true that Mr. Lincoln has treated him meanly), is to play over the part of Benedict Arnold. It will not destroy the Republican party, and it *will* ruin Gen. Fremont. But I have no idea that he will permit anything of the sort. His friends are playing the game of brag, and doing it very well too. Some of their transactions are not very creditable, but I will not say more about them at present.

The cold-blooded murder of colored troops at Fort Pillow has created a sensation here. The Committee on the Conduct of the War has been specially authorized to investigate the subject. Secretary Stanton informed Mr. Wilson of the Senate that he was also inquiring into the facts. Now let us see if Mr. Lincoln will retaliate. I greatly fear he will not. He lacks nerve to take a bold course in this matter, yet if he does not protect his negro troops their blood will be upon his head. We talk about the enormities of slavery and the rebellion, but it seems to me that no act of cruelty can equal that of a government which *compels* black men to serve as soldiers and then permits an enemy to treat them as if they were fiends, killing them in cold blood. The President *must* retaliate, or he must disband his colored regiments. Not only will it be infamously inhuman, but it will demoralize the army. The colored troops will refuse to enter into battle, and white troops, having a recollection of the affair at Fort Pillow, will dislike to fight by the side of the black regiments. The course of the President is plain. He is *compelled* to retaliate. He must do it if he will save his army. Doubtless the New York *Times* will put in a plea for "civilization" till it learns that Mr. Lincoln has decided to retaliate, and then it will veer round to the side of the Administration.

The weather continues inclement, and Gen. Grant can do nothing. He has great enterprises in view, but he cannot commence them till we have settled weather.

In the course of the debate in the House upon the Long resolution, Mr. Voorhees of Indiana made a most singular speech. The country knows his character well. He is a bitter Southern man, and from his earliest days he abetted every slaveholding outrage upon the right of free speech. Yet this man uttered the subjoined paragraphs with the unction of a saint:

"I am for toleration in all matters of opinion. We cannot all think alike. God did not make us so. You remember the parable, sometimes thought to be taken from Scripture, but said to have been uttered by Benjamin Franklin, on this great question of freedom of opinion. Aram was sitting one evening at the door of his tent when a wayfaring man came by. Aram invited him to go in and sup with him. The wayfarer did so. Aram asked him to bless before he broke bread. The wayfarer said no, that was not his way of thinking. Immediately Aram arose in wrath, took his stick and beat the stranger, wounding and bruising him, and driving him from the shelter of his roof. In the silent watches of the night, however, the voice of God came to Aram, asking him 'Where is the stranger?' 'Why,' said Aram, 'I asked him to bless and return thanks before he partook of bread, and he refused, so I drove him hence.' 'But,' said the voice of the Almighty, 'I have borne with that man, I have known his opinions, I have allowed him to live; I have never beaten him and sent him forth into the wilderness. Go, Aram, and find the victim of your miserable conduct, bring him back, and pour oil into his wounds, feed him, and lay him on your best bed, and take care of him until he is well.'

"Such is the voice of Divinity in favor of freedom of speech, freedom of thought, freedom of private conscience. I implore gentlemen not to attempt to strike it down. Let the error, if error it be, exist so long as truth is left free to combat it."

When pro-slavery opponents of the war clamor for "free speech" we may be sure that hypocrites abound.

AVON.

THE FUGITIVE SLAVE LAW IN THE SENATE.—In the Senate on Tuesday, Mr. Sumner's bill to repeal all acts providing for the rendition of slaves, after passing to a third reading without debate, was unexpectedly arrested and made the subject of an exciting debate. Mr. Sherman of Ohio (Rep.) moved to amend the bill so as to save from repeal the law of '93, and the motion prevailed by yeas 24, nays 17, as follows:

Yeas,—Messrs. Buckalew, Carlisle, *Collamer*, *Cowan*, Davis, *Dixon*, *Doolittle*, *Foster*, *Harris*, Henderson, Hendricks, *Howe*, Johnson, *Lane* (Ind.), McDougall, Nesmith, Powell, Riddle, Saulsbury, *Sherman*, *Ten Eyck*, *Trumbull*, Van Winkle, Willey.

Nays,—Messrs. Anthony, Brown, Clark Conness, Fessenden, Grimes, Hale, Howard, Lane (Kan.), Morgan, Morrill, Pomeroy, Ramsay, Sprague, Sumner, Wilkinson, Wilson,

Among those who voted to retain the slave catching statute of '93 were *eleven* Republicans, two of them from New England! Shame on them! The Senate thereupon adjourned.

CIRCULATE THE EMANCIPATION PETITION!

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States, in Congress assembled:

The undersigned, citizens of ——— believing Slavery the great cause of the present rebellion, and an institution fatal to the life of Republican government, earnestly pray your honorable bodies to immediately abolish it throughout the United States; and to adopt measures for so amending the Constitution as forever to prohibit its existence in any portion of our common country.

The above form of petition, it will be observed, is identical with that lately sent out by the Executive Committee of the American Anti-Slavery Society. It is now requested that all copies thereof, from whomsoever received, should be, as soon as signed and completed, returned to the care of Miss S. B. ANTHONY, 20 Cooper Institute, New York, from which office they will be duly forwarded to Congress. *Let all help* this very important and essential work.

Chronicles of the War.

Latest News in Brief.

HORRIBLE MASSACRE AT FORT PILLOW.

We have horrible news from Major-Gen. McPherson's Department, that of the Tennessee, namely, of the massacre in cold blood, after surrender, of the larger part of the garrison of Fort Pillow, near Columbus, Ky. The fort was garrisoned by about 600 troops, of whom 350 were colored, being the 13th Tennessee Heavy Artillery, Major Booth commanding. It was attacked on Tuesday morning, April 12, by a rebel force, supposed to be Forrest's, though some accounts put Gen. Chalmers in command, and another Gen. Lee. Soon after the attack Forrest sent a flag of truce demanding the surrender of the fort and garrison, meanwhile disposing his force so as to gain the advantage. The flag of truce was refused, and fighting resumed. Afterward a second flag came in, which was also refused. Both flags gave the rebels the advantage of gaining new positions. The battle was kept up until 3 p.m., when Major Booth was killed and Major Bradford took command. The rebels now came in swarms over our works, compelling a surrender. Immediately upon the surrender ensued a scene which utterly baffles description. Up to that time comparatively few of our men had been killed; but the Confederates commenced an indiscriminate butchery of whites and blacks, including those of both colors who had been previously wounded. The black soldiers, becoming demoralized, rushed to the rear, the white officers having thrown down their arms. Both white and black were bayoneted, shot or sabred. Even dead bodies were horribly mutilated, and children of seven and eight years and several negro women killed in cold blood. Soldiers unable to speak from wounds were shot dead, and their bodies rolled down the banks into the river. The dead and wounded negroes were piled in heaps and burned, and several citizens who had joined our forces for protection were killed or wounded. Out of the garrison of 600, but 200 remained alive. Many of our wounded were shot in the hospital. The remainder were driven out and the hospital was burned. On the morning after the battle the rebels went over the field and shot the negroes who had not died from their wounds. Many of those who had escaped from the works and hospitals, who desired to be treated as prisoners of war, as the rebels said, were ordered to fall into line, and when they had formed were inhumanly shot down. Of 350 colored troops not more than 56 escaped the massacre, and not one officer that commanded them survives. Only 14 officers of the 13th Tennessee escaped death. The loss of the 13th Tennessee is 300 killed; the remainder were wounded and captured. According to Gen. Sherman, our loss was 53 white troops killed and 100 wounded, and 300 black troops murdered in cold blood after the surrender. Five negroes were buried alive by the rebels. All were wounded but one. He was forced to help dig the pits, and was then thrown in and covered up. Two, afterward, worked themselves out of their graves. Among our wounded officers of colored troops are Capt. Porter, Lieut. Libberts, and Adjt. Lemming. Six guns were captured by the rebels and carried off, including two 10 pound Parrotts and four 12 pound howitzers. A large amount of stores was destroyed or carried away. The intention of the rebels seemed to be to evacuate the place and move on toward Memphis. The officers of the steamer Platte Valley receive great credit from the military authorities for landing at Fort Pillow at imminent risk, and taking our wounded on board, and for their kind attentions on the way up. Gen. Lee arrived and assumed command at the beginning of the battle, previous to which Gen. Chalmers directed the movements. Forrest, with the main force, retired after the fight at Brownsville, taking with him the captured material. While the Platte Valley lay under flag of truce taking on board our wounded, some of the rebel officers, and among them Gen. Chalmers, went on board, and some of our officers showed them great deference, drinking with them, and showing them other marks of courtesy. Gen. Chalmers told a correspondent that although it was against the policy of his government to spare negro soldiers or their officers, he had done all in his power to stop the carnage. At the same time he believed it was right. Another officer said our white troops would have been protected had they not been found on duty with negroes. Gen. Chalmers said to a Union officer on the Platte Valley that it was their intention "to show no mercy to home-made Yankees," thereby meaning Southerners serving in the Union Army and negroes, "but that genuine Yankees would be treated as prisoners of war." The main body of the rebels left Fort Pillow on Friday morning, their rear guard in the afternoon, after destroying all the ammunition and everything else destructible. There is not much said, but there is a general gritting of teeth among officers at Memphis and in that region, when the massacre of the brave garrison at Fort Pillow is alluded to. Several officers have been heard to say that unless the government takes retributive steps, they will consider it their duty to shoot every man of Forrest's command they meet, and take no prisoners. The soldiers threaten to shoot Forrest's men now in Irvin Prison, if they can get a chance. This is the general feeling. Fort Pillow is an isolated post, of no value whatever to the defence of Columbus, and utterly untenable by the rebels, who have no doubt left that vicinity ere this, having been disappointed, with considerable loss, in the object of their raid thither, which was the capture of Columbus, whence they were promptly and severely repulsed, with no loss to us. It is asserted that due investigation will show that the loss of Fort Pillow was simply the result of a mistake of the local commander, who occupied it against direct orders—a contingency incident to all wars. While the rebels endeavored to conceal their loss it was evident that they suffered severely. Col. Reed, commanding a Tennessee regiment, was mortally wounded. There were two or three well-filled hospitals at a short distance in the country.

REPORTED UNION DEFEAT IN LOUISIANA.

Letters to the Chicago *Journal*, published in that paper on Tuesday, give an account of a serious encounter between a part of our forces in Louisiana, at Pleasant Hill, near Grand Ecore, consisting of cavalry and two divisions of infantry, and a largely superior force of rebels, in which our forces were defeated with a loss of two thousand men and a battery of artillery. The news is entirely unconfirmed from other sources, and there are several reasons for doubting its authenticity. The movement is said to have been made under the direction of Gen. Stone, Chief of Gen. Banks's Staff. Gen. Ransom was wounded, and Gen. Banks's force was falling back to Grand Ecore.

The Army and the Negroes.

"EVERYWHERE THE AMERICAN GENERAL RECEIVES HIS MOST USEFUL AND RELIABLE INFORMATION FROM THE NEGRO, *who hails his coming as the harbinger of Freedom.*"—*Wm. H. Seward's Official Dispatch to Mr. Adams.*

THE TWENTY-FIFTH REGIMENT U. S. COLORED TROOPS.

From The Philadelphia Inquirer, April 1.

Five companies left this city yesterday in the steamer Suwanee, Col. G. A. Scroggs in command. Before leaving, they marched through some of our principal streets, and when in front of the colored headquarters in Chesnut street, were addressed by Thomas Webster, Jr., who was responded to by Col. Scroggs. Mr. Webster spoke as follows:

Col. SCROGGS, On behalf of the Supervisory Committee, I present your regiment a flag emblematic of the cause at stake, and the men who are to determine it. Our liberties, our peace, our future welfare, self-government itself, and all the best hopes of humanity were assailed at one blow when the impious hand of rebellion was raised against the old flag and the Union—when the giant curse of our country, slavery, took up arms against progress and the rights of man.

At last, AT LAST! the race that has been for centuries the victims of our hypocrisy and our injustice is summoned to arms to redress its own wrongs, to fight slavery and to assist us in saving liberty and constitutional government. You command a select regiment of this race. I know the men; they are obedient, intelligent and patriotic. They are well trained and well officered and fit for their glorious mission. You will lead them, I hope, to victory.

Take this flag, Colonel, and when it is streaming in the wind let your men catch inspiration from its emblem. Liberty is there placing a musket in the hands of a stalwart black man, and bids him "Strike! for God and Liberty." Wave this banner over the Savannas of the South. Carry it to the Gulf. Let loyal blacks in bond's see it, and the radiant Stars and Stripes supplant the flaunting rag of their masters.

Make this flag famous. Go hence with your brave black compatriots and obey its motto—"Strike for God and liberty." Make emancipation, which is still but an unenforced paper decree, a fixed fact. Make it familiar as light, absolute as fate, and eternal as time. Remember you have a noble work before you; you are not only to save liberty, but to free a race and to elevate it by the ennobling pursuit of arms. May your regiment, under your lead, prove its devotion to freedom and to the country, by endurance, by fortitude, by bravery—aye! and if necessary, by glorious death on the battle-field. Earn, by heroic deeds, the title to be great. Carry dismay and terror to the enemy. Achieve for the Twenty-fifth regiment a surname that shall live in history.

Col. SCROGGS replied: Mr. Chairman, on behalf of this regiment, I accept, with most profound thankfulness, this flag, as a token of the confidence which you and the honorable Committee you so ably represent have in the courage and patriotism of the men of whom it is composed. They appreciate the noble sentiments which you have so eloquently expressed, and trust that they will not fail responding to them in a manner that will meet your most sanguine expectations.

In entering the military service these men have counted the cost, and they are prepared to hazard their all in this world for the maintenance of the cause which they have espoused, trusting that beneath the broad buckler of Divine protection they may be shielded in safety, whilst fighting the battles of their country, or in falling, to win that glittering crown which is "incorruptible, undefiled, and fadeth not away."

The motto of this flag shall be the battle-cry of the regiment. These men *will* "strike for God and liberty" until their enemies confess "that the most High ruleth in the kingdoms of men," and until "liberty is proclaimed throughout the land, to all the inhabitants thereof." We hope that this flag will some day be returned to you, and that it may be admitted to an honorable place among those which justly claim our country's reverence, as a token of the valor and fidelity of those of her sable sons to whom its safety and honor have been so generously confided.

THE BATTLE AT PADUCAH, KY.

A correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune* writes from Springfield, Ill., on the 28th ult, as follows:

"In the fort there were about 250 recruits for a United States colored regiment, a portion of the 16th Kentucky cavalry, without arms, and two companies of the 122d Illinois Infantry—in all about 500 men.

"It was the negro regulars that fought so well. They handled the artillery with great skill, and their bravery is on the tongues of all loyal men. One of the regiments in the attack on the fort was the 3d Kentucky, Col. Thompson, who commanded a brigade. This regiment was raised in Paducah three years ago by Col. Tilghman, afterward Brigadier-General, and Col. Thompson, who was at the time Prosecuting Attorney for the Paducah circuit.

Col. Thompson was a man of great influence and did more than anyone else in recruiting the regiment from the chivalry. This was its first visit home. Before the attack was made threats were freely made in the streets that they would capture the fort and kill every nigger in it.

In the attack this regiment was in the advance and suffered the most. Col. Thompson was literally torn in pieces by a shot from a siege gun handled by colored men. These colored men were native Kentuckians, and seven of them have offered up their lives for their country. Is there not a stern justice in the fact that many of these rebels paid the penalty of their treason at their own door-posts by the hands of the despised native Kentuckians of African descent?

To Hon. Lucien Anderson of that district the credit is due of getting permission to raise a regiment of blacks, which was done against the opposition of the State authorities.

To Col. Hicks, a noble War Democrat, and all the troops under his command, great credit is due for their obstinate and successful defence.

CHANGE IN THE NAMING OF NEGRO REGIMENTS.

By a General Order from the War Deparment, the colored regiments are to lose their distinctive State appellations, and be known only as "United States Volunteers," and be numbered in series. Thus the 1st S. C. V., the 2d S. C. V., and the 1st N. C. V., are to be known hereafter as, respectively, the 33d, 34th, and 35th U. S. V. *The Free South*, of Beaufort, S. C., claims for the 1st S. C. V. that it was the earliest organization of colored troops in the National service, and that it should, therefore, have been called the "1st U. S. V."

TESTIMONY OF GEN. NEAL DOW.

The negroes! It seems to strike the rebels with horror that we should enlist in the public service the negro. A great many conversations I have had with civilians as well as officers upon the subject. They say it is barbarous, unknown in the history of mankind. They say the negroes are their property. Our answer is, we take away your horses and your mules. We use them to draw baggage-trains and in the artillery service, wherever we can make them useful. You also take away our horses and our mules. I tell them when we can not carry off the horses and mules, we destroy them; and they do the same by ours if they can. They admit that this is according to the usages of war. We find a part of their population very friendly to us and hostile to them. They use them to dig their intrenchments, because they find them useful. We also use them in any way in which we can find them useful. If we could make horses or mules bear arms and fire guns, we should do it. We can put arms into the hands of the blacks, and find them useful.

They say it is atrocious to raise up against them their own servants—their own property. It is in accordance with the usages of all nations, through all history, for an invading army to avail itself of the aid, in every way, of any part of the population of the invaded country, which can by promises of advantage, or payment, or liberty, be induced to lend their support. The blacks, everywhere in the South, flock to our standard, eager to aid us in the suppression of the rebellion, thereby overthrowing slavery. To accept their assistance, and to seek it is a perfectly legitimate act, while to reject it would be the extreme of folly.

The rebels have said that we could not find the negroes useful as soldiers; that they were cowards and would run at the sight of a white man and a whip. But they have long since found that an escaped slave, armed and on equal ground, is fully a match for his former master!

Gen. Butler told me that he has two excellent black regiments of cavalry, and that in a recent fight of 600 of them against a greatly superior force of rebel cavalry, supported by infantry and four pieces of artillery, the blacks won a brilliant victory. They charged the rebels in the most admirable manner, with loud shouts of defiance, and with the sabre put them to rout and drove them in confusion off the field. In many cases the rebels have put colored soldiers—prisoners—to death as soon as they were captured, and in this case the cavalry took no prisoners; they gave no quarter and asked none. The barbarous execution of black prisoners by the rebels has not intimidated the negro soldiers, but, on the contrary, has exasperated them to such a degree that they are quite ready to accept the rebel policy of "no quarter!" On the occasion I speak of, a black sergeant was surrounded and called upon to surrender. His reply was, "no quarter! I choose to die in battle and not by the halter," and he killed several of his assailants before he fell himself, covered with wounds.

I have myself seen blacks placed in most trying positions in battle, and once had them in my own command, in front of an attacking column, carrying timber for crossing a ditch, and no veteran troops could behave better, and no position could be imagined where more courage would be required. The rebels have boasted that they could put armed blacks to flight simply with the flourish of the whip; but they have already learned that the emancipated slave is *a man*, and that in this war he is stimulated to brave deeds by every noble consideration that can animate the heart.

When I left home, more than two years ago, there was a good deal of speculation in regard to negro soldiers, but the prevailing sentiment seemed to be that they would not be practically useful, and ought not to be permitted to help us fight our battles. I rejoice now at the change in public sentiment which I perceive exists here.

If we had commenced this war with such a public sentiment as we have now, we should have triumphed long ago. The Administration, in the prosecution of this war, has been constantly embarrassed by divisions among our own people, and by a perverse public sentiment at the North in relation to the whole question of slavery. A large party existed here whose sympathies were supposed to be in favor of slavery and against Emancipation, and against any effort to preserve the Union and the government. The rebels were greatly encouraged to perseverance by this fact, while our Administration was necessarily embarrassed by it. Violent was the opposition to any measure looking at emancipation and the enlistment of negro soldiers. But public opinion has been greatly changed, until at present the numbers are few who oppose the former measure or object to the latter. In two short years, how wonderful the change!

THIRST FOR KNOWLEDGE.

J. S. Irons writes from Camp near Cleveland, Tenn.:

"The colored soldiers have proved themselves efficient not only on parade drill and in battle, but also as apt to learn. The chaplain of the 14th reports the Reg. numbers 679 men; 286 have learned to spell in a month; 169 have learned to read in one month; over 50 have in addition learned to write in the same time. The same regiment excel in singing."—*Gospel Herald.*

Summary.

COLORPHOBIA.—It is wonderful Americans do not more generally find out the profound vulgarity there is in this prejudice against color. No gentleman ever had it, and nobody who has it is anywhere a gentleman.—T. PERRONET THOMPSON.

"Perhaps you did not know that I had corns," said a good-natured man, as a stranger set his carpet-bag down on the end of his toes, in a crowded car. "Much obliged to you for the information, stranger," said the carpet-bag man, "but I think you *cultivate too much ground!*"

Some wag nominated the "O. P. F." for constable of Lancaster Township, at the recent election. But the ex-President obtained only a small vote from his neighbors for that responsible office. The ballot resulted as follows: Hersey, Republican, 67; Buchanan, Anti-Coercionist, 19; Manchie, Moderate Copperhead, 7. The people of Lancaster evidently wanted a man for constable who would have no constitutional scruples against "coercing" law breakers

A Miss Higati, a colored female lecturer, recently made her debut at Zion's Church, Syracuse, speaking on the subject of the "Heroism of colored men." She is a new candidate for oratorical honors, and the Syracuse *Journal* says she fully sustained the expectations of her friends.

About 100 members of the Massachusetts Legislature, joined by others, took a trip to Plymouth on Fast Day. They took two ministers with them, Rev. Messrs. Allen of Northboro, and Sturtevant of Tisbury, and held religious services around Plymouth Rock.

The famous oak tree, under which Gens. Grant and Pemberton met, and agreed upon terms for the surrender of Vicksburg, on the 3d of July last, has been cut to pieces by soldiers who wished to obtain souvenirs of the memorable event. The trunk and branches failing to supply the demand, the roots were dug up.

The World is advocating an Underground Railroad in New York, from the Battery to Central Park. This is an idea stolen from the Abolitionists. *We* long advocated an Underground Railroad, and on a much grander scale—to carry passengers from all parts of Dixie's land to all parts of the North. We still think our plan better than *The World's*.—*Independent.*

An Imperial decree was issued at St. Petersburg on the 25th reforming the law affecting foreigners in Russia. The decree abolishes the compulsory sale of landed property belonging to Russian ladies on their marriage with foreigners. The consent of the Emperor to such marriages and the payment of three years' taxation in advance by foreigners on becoming naturalized Russian subjects are no longer necessary.

A colored "brother's" admission to membership by the "New England Conference" is thus announced by the Boston *Transcript*: "The New England Conference admitted to its probation, for full membership, on Sunday morning, the Rev. John N. Mars, *a colored gentleman*, long and deservedly accredited as an able minister of Christ, and by this act the Conference has conquered its prejudices, and stands first in the recognition of the equality of ministers from the outcast race of America with those of a lighter hue."

Five influential Parsee firms in London have contributed five hundred pounds sterling "for the support of the negroes emancipated under the proclamation of the President of the United States." The case is remarkable, in an historical point of view: Fire-worshippers assist in elevating the victims of the Fire-eaters. It is also a little startling, albeit it may be wholesome, to remark that India finds a field for its foreign missions in these Christian and enlightened States. The bread we cast upon the waters comes back to us well salted!

GEN. KILPATRICK AT A SLAVE AUCTION.—The incident which is given below is reported to have occurred while Gen. Kilpatrick was on his recent raid:

"The command had got to Fredericksburg, and was passing along, when its attention was arrested by a bell, and upon looking in the direction indicated by the sound, they found an auction about to go on. They cautiously approached the place, and found five negroes about to be bartered. The auctioneer commenced his sale and said, 'Who bids?' Whereupon Kilpatrick stepped out and said, 'I bid.' The scene can be better imagined than described. Suffice it to say, the 'colud b'hoys' were brought into our lines, and will, I think, ever remember the gallant Gen. who bid for them."

A Quaker recently wrote to a member of the Ohio Senate that a young man, formerly in his employ, had so distinguished himself in the war as to merit promotion; and the letter ended quaintly thus:

"Now thee knows, James, that it is against the Quaker discipline for orthodox members to meddle in wars and fightings, therefore I turn this matter over to thee, and want thee simply to tell Governor Brough that, as the service will be advantaged thereby, it is right that William should be first lieutenant. Relying on thy suave presentation of the case to our friend John, as well as on his correct judgment, I expect soon to be, thy again obliged friend."

A. JOKE ON THAD. STEVENS.—A patriotic lady of St. Louis is preparing for one of the Sanitary Fairs a wreath, to be composed of the locks of hair of the prominent Union members of the present Congress. She has written to the honorable gentlemen stating her purpose, and requesting the favor of capillary specimens. Among others, Thad. Stevens was the recipient of a missive on the subject. It is "rather a joke" on Thad., unintentional on the part of the lady, no doubt, as the Honorable Chairman of Ways and Means hasn't had a lock of hair that he could call his own for twenty years, but has, during that period, been a patron of the wig-maker.—*Washington Correspondence Cincinnati Commercial.*

MISCEGENATION.—Gen. Saxton, in contradicting the absurd report that the female teachers and missionaries sent down to Port Royal had become the mothers of sixty-five mulatto children, remarks that the mothers of the children referred to are black, but that the fathers are supposed to be persons of much higher "rank." What a record for the northern civilization we are sending down to elevate the South? This is the result of allowing our army to be officered by Copperheads, who have no more principle against the corrupting, brutalizing influence of slavery, than to regard themselves as the regular successors of the old masters, and to give themselves over to the perpetuation of the worst vices of the infamous system.—*Am. Baptist.*

THE PLANTATIONS ON THE MISSISSIPPI.—At Vicksburg Gen. Thomas has caused to be made public a system of regulations for the leasing and working of plantations in the military district of the Mississippi, taking as basis, "for the sake of uniformity," those adopted by Gen. Banks in the Department of the Gulf, "with such modifications as the experience of the past year has dictated." These regulations prescribe that, in addition to just treatment, healthy rations, comfortable clothing, quarters, fuel, the wages of every able-bodied man shall amount, at the lowest, to ten dollars a month, and for other persons less, according to a scale given in the regulations. We have a letter from a loyal owner of plantations in that neighborhood, in which he says that he has made preparations for the cultivation of cotton on a pretty large scale this season, having provided himself with mules and supplies for the purpose. His plantation lies in Carroll parish, and he intends to cultivate ten thousand acres. He is one of those who have no doubt of the advantage of the system of compensated over that of compulsory labor.

A handsome octoroon girl on a Mississippi plantation was married eight years ago to a mulatto on the same plantation, and was afterward sold to another planter owning to her master's pecuniary difficulties. The couple were plainly told that she was intended as the new owner's mistress. Entreaties only resulted in her husband being savagely beaten, and her being taken away. The wretched girl attempted suicide without success, and had no chance of escape, being ultimately forced to submit to her fate. She had one child by her brutal owner. George, the husband, afterward escaped, and succeeded in getting to Europe on board an English ship. He travelled much there as a servant to families, and a short time since returned to Cleveland. Meanwhile, on the capture of New Orleans, the woman's owner had fled, and she escaped to Philadelphia, where she has since resided in a family as servant. Having gone to Cleveland a short time since on a visit, she met her long-lost husband in the street, and both manifested the most intense joy. Thus after so long and cruel a separation they are happily reunited.

VANDERBILT CORNERED.—A New York correspondent of the Springfield *Union* relates the following, which is good, if true: "The following story I have directly from a gentleman to whom Commodore Vanderbilt himself, last night, told

Miscellaneous Department.

FOR THE ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD.

ON THE DEATH OF OWEN LOVEJOY.

Why throbs the nation's pulse with slow, sad beat to-day?
Does some brave head lie lowly on the field of deadly fray?
Nay, more! a deeper, sadder grief has fallen on our land:
One good man less is left to stay our God's avenging hand.

Not 'mid the battle's clang and din has been his earnest strife,
But in the braver battle of a pure and noble life.
Unto his nature's high behest he bowed with reverent will,
And only sought to know the right, the mandate to fulfil.

When freedom's sun was gloomed with clouds, and heavily the air
Told of the coming tempest-shock, the lightning's fiery glare,
Firmly he stood, as one who knows no fear of aught beside
A recreant heart to God's great trust:—all *other* foes defied.

When others faltered, *he* bore on with strong, unwavering feet,
And turned not back 'till grandly pressed the mountain's glowing peak,
There breathed that purer upper air, and caught the sun-bright rays
They could not see who walked 'mid clouds that mantled at its base.

Standing upon those heights sublime, his eye took wider ken,
And deeper issues held *his* life than lives of other men.
Sooner than they his vision scanned the glorious land afar,
Saw glimmering on the horizon's verge the calm, bright morning star.

As sleep the good, rest thou in peace! By deeds thy years we tell.
As on the fully ripened corn, on thee Death's sickle fell.
And the bread that on the waters thou hast cast in trusting faith
God's suffering poor shall gather, though thou sleep the sleep of death.

P.

MR. SUMNER'S TRIBUTE TO OWEN LOVEJOY.

In the U. S. Senate, March 29th, 1864.

It is proposed to adjourn now in honor of Owen Lovejoy, whose recent death we mourn. Could his wishes prevail he would prefer much that Senators should continue in their seats and help to enact into law some one of the several measures now pending to secure the obliteration of slavery. Such an act would be more acceptable to him than any personal tribute.

He spoke well always; but he believed in deeds rather than words, although speech with him was a deed. It was his contribution to that sublime cause for which he toiled always. "Words are the daughters of earth, deeds are the sons of heaven"; so says the Oriental proverb. But there was little of earth in his words. Proceeding from a pure and generous heart, they have so far prevailed even during his life that they must be named gratefully among those good influences by which our triumph has been won. How his enfranchised soul would be elevated even in those abodes to which he has been removed to know that his voice was still heard on earth encouraging, exhorting, insisting that there should be no hesitation anywhere in striking at slavery; that this unpardonable wrong, from which alone the rebellion draws its wicked life, must be blasted by presidential proclamation, blasted by act of Congress, blasted by constitutional prohibition, blasted in every possible way, by every available agency, and at every occurring opportunity, so that no trace of the outrage may continue in the institutions of the land, and especially that its accursed foot-prints may no longer defile the national statute-book. Sir, it will be in vain that you pass resolutions in tribute to him if you neglect that cause for which he lived, and do not hearken to his voice.

Shortly before he went away from Washigton to die, I sat by his bedside. There, too, within call, was the beloved partner of his life. He was cheerful; but his thoughts were mainly turned to his country, whose fortunes in the bloody conflict with slavery he watched with intensest care. He did not doubt the great result. But he longed to be at his post again to teach his fellow-citizens, and to teach Congress, how vain it was to expect to make an end of the rebellion without making an end of slavery. It is only just to his fame that now, on this occasion of commemoration, all this should be faithfully told. To suppress it would be dishonest. I could not speak at his funeral, if I were expected to unite in robbing his grave of any of these titles derived from his transcendent courage and discernment in the trials of the present time.

The Journals of the House show how faithfully he began his labors at the present session. On the 14th of December he introduced a bill, whose title discloses its character: "A bill to give effect to the Declaration of Independence, and also to certain provisions of the Constitution of the United States." It proceeds to recite that all men were created equal, and were endowed by the Creator with the inalienable right to life, liberty, and the fruits of honest toil; that the government of the United States was instituted to secure those rights; that the Constitution declares that no person shall be deprived of liberty without due process of law, and also provides—article five, clause two—that "this Constitution, and the laws of the United States made in pursuance thereof, shall be the supreme law of the land, and the judges in each State shall be bound thereby, anything in the Constitution and laws of any State to the contrary notwithstanding"; that it is now demonstrated by the rebellion that slavery is absolutely incompatible with the union, peace, and general welfare for which Congress is to provide; and it therefore enacts that all persons heretofore held in slavery in any of the States or territories of the United States are declared freedmen, and are forever released from slavery or involuntary servitude except as punishment for crime on due conviction. On the same day he introduced another bill to protect freedmen and to punish any one for enslaving them. These were among his last public acts. And now they testify how honestly he dealt with that *question of questions* in which all other questions are swallowed up. It is easy to see that he scorned the wicked fantasy that man can hold property in man. This pernicious delusion, which is the source of such intolerable pretensions on the part of slave-masters, and, worse still, the source of such intolerable irresolution on the part of professed opponents of slavery, could get no hold of him. He knew that it was a preposterous falsehood, as wicked as false, born of prejudice and infinite credulity, and therefore he brushed aside as cobweb all the fine-spun snares of law or Constitution so ingeniously woven in its support. Recognizing freedom as the God-given birthright of all who wear the human form, he knew no duty higher than to protect it always; and to this end law and Constitution must minister.

He had never been a judge, and was not even a lawyer, so that the technicalities and subtleties of the profession had no chance of enslaving him. Besides, to a nature like his, independent and self-poised, what where the sophisms of learning and skill when employed in the support of wrong? It was enough that wherever slavery appeared it was in defiance of that commanding law of right before which all unjust pretensions, whatever form they may take, must disappear like the morning dew under the flashing arrows of the ascending sun. From the beginning and at all times he was fixed against all compromise with slavery, and stood like a fortress. Sir, let it be spoken here in his honor. He lies cold in death; but he could have no better epitaph than this: "Here rests one who would not compromise with iniquity." When Senators and Presidents bent to the ignoble behest he stood firm. He was gifted to see that slavery—unlike the tariff or bank—did not come within the range of compromise any more than the decalogue or multiplication table. He saw clearly how shamefully unconstitutional and inhuman was the Fugitive Slave Act, in spite of every apology of compromise, and refused it all support. He lies cold in death; but his principles will live to sweep this unutterable atrocity from the statute-book, which it still fills from cover to cover with blackness.

He was not only a faithful counsellor, of perfect loyalty, in whom truth was a religion and an instinct, but he was a counsellor, whose experience of mankind and of public life united with an aptitude for affairs in giving to what he said an added value. He sat for several years in the other House face to face with the slave-masters, who then ruled the country, so that he knew them well in every respect, but specially in their open brutality and their surpassing effrontery. During this period, while shut out from participation in the public business, his duty was that of champion, and nobly did he perform it. But those who have watched him under the responsibility recently cast upon a Representative of his character, have observed that he developed a practical talent, which rendered him useful not only as champion, but also as workman in the machine of government. He was a supporter of the present Administration and of that declared policy which, according to the motto of Algernon Sidney, adopted on the arms of Massachusetts, seeks "placid quiet under liberty"—*placidam sub libertate quietem*. But there are few among his associates who may not be instructed and inspired by his magnanimous example.

He had been a life-long soldier of liberty—baptized into the service with blood. While he was yet young his brother, who was an editor in Illinois, devoted to the slave, fell a victim to the cause he had served so well. His fate awakened a wide sympathy throughout the country, drawing Channing from his retirement to speak at Faneuil Hall, and touching with a living coal the lips of Wendell Phillips, whose voice then and there, for the first time, flamed forth against slavery. It was natural that Owen Lovejoy should assume those vows of perpetual warfare with the tyrant murderer which he so truly kept; tyrant murderer of a cherished brother; tyrant murderer of liberty, not only on the plantation but everywhere throughout the land; tyrant murderer of the Constitution, which guards alike the rights of States and citizens; and tyrant murderer of national peace, without which there can be no true prosperity or happiness. Thus, as a soldier of liberty he began, and he kept his harness on to the last.

He was one of the most amiable of men, whose heart was abundant with goodness and gentleness, and whose countenance streamed with sunshine. But on this account he was only the more inexorable toward a wrong which was so cruel in all its influences. A child of the New Testament, he was no stranger to the early Hebrew spirit, and he had little patience with those who, born among Northern schools and churches, strove to arrest or mitigate the doom of slavery. The famous curse of Meroz, so solemnly denounced against neutrality, which had been echoed from ancient Judea by English Puritans in their great contest, found an echo also in his heart: "Curse ye Meroz, said the angel of the Lord; curse ye bitterly the inhabitants thereof because they came not to the help of the Lord; to the help of the Lord against the mighty." (Judges, chap. 5, verse 23) Of course in this spirit he used plain words, and did not hesitate. But if he did not hesitate it was because he saw clearly the path of duty. Amiability did not make him doubt. He was a positive man of positive principles, who knew well how much was always lost by timid counsels, especially on great occasions. Because there were some about him who were skeptical and irresolute, he was not disheartened; but he preserved to the last an example of fidelity which history will piously enshrine. His own illustrations were from the sacred writings; but a heathen poet has given a warning which is a part of the lesson of his life:

> "Old Priam's age or Nestor's may be out,
> And thou, O Taurus, still go on in doubt,
> Come, then, how long such wavering shall we see?
> Thou may'st doubt on; but then thou'lt nothing be."

But of all doubts, there are none more painful or indefensible than those by which human rights are put in jeopardy.

He was a Representative of Illinois, born in Maine when Maine was a part of Massachusetts, so that he was in a certain sense a connecting link between the East and the West. The welcome which he found in the West, and his complete association with that region, while his sympathies overflowed to his early home, attest better than arguments the ligaments which bind together these different parts of our common Union; so that, should hereafter any malignant spirit seek to sow strife between us, his name alone will be a standing protest against the perversity. Born in the East, he was honored in the West. Honored in the West, he never lost his love for the East. But the whole country, not excepting the South, had a home in his patriotic, hospitable, and capacious heart. He hated slavery; but he loved his country in every part with heart, soul, and mind.

He was of the Old Guard of anti-slavery, and we bury him with the honors that belong to him. Flags are at half-mast, and funeral guns are sounding in our hearts. But from his new-made grave he speaks now to the whole vast Republic, animating all good citizens to labor as he labored, and to live as he lived, that this land may be redeemed. Especially does he speak to the State which honored him in life, and to those associate States which constitute the mighty North-west, where he had found the home of his mature years—Indiana, Michigan, Wisconsin, Iowa, Minnesota—exhorting them to take up bravely and without faltering the cause which he had made his own, that it may not lose by his death. But alas! the vigilance of many will be needed to supply the place which he filled.

Such a character must be mourned in Congress; but he will be mourned throughout the country at all those virtuous firesides where fathers, mothers, brothers, and sisters speak of those who have helped the cause of human happiness on earth. And there is another company who cannot yet pronounce his name, but who, as they hear how truly he was their friend, will rise to call him blessed. Already, unseen of men, in vast uncounted procession, the slaves of the Union help to swell his funeral.

PHILANTHROPY DURING THE WAR.

From The Evening Post.

A GENTLEMAN of New York, Mr. Hartley, has given to the Fair five thousand copies of a small book, which he has prepared with great labor, and which is a most striking exhibition of the philanthropic exertions of our people made during the war. The printers of it, Messrs. Wynkoop, Hallenbeck and Thomas, also contribute one thousand copies; and the binder, whose name is not given, five hundred. It is to be hoped that all these copies will be sold, both for the sake of the object and the novelty of the publication.

This work contains within the compass of one hundred and fifty small pages one of the most extraordinary reports that was ever written, and it is a more honorable testimony to the benevolence, energy and wealth of the free people of America than is to be found in any other record. Beginning with a description of the state of the nation at the time the war broke out—the financial embarrassments, the military deficiencies, the inexperience of those in authority, and our general inability to encounter the burdens and sacrifices of a condition of protracted warfare—it proceeds to narrate the spontaneous and voluntary efforts undertaken to provide for all the necessities of the crisis. It gathers from official and other authentic sources a full and faithful narrative of all contributions offered by the people to the support of their armies, and to the solace of the sufferers by the war. We learn from it that the total contributions from States, Counties and towns, for the aid and relief of soldiers and their families, has amounted to over one hundred and eighty-seven million of dollars ($187,209,608 62); that the contributions for the care and comfort of soldiers, by associations and individuals, has amounted to over twenty-four million ($24,044,865 96); that the contributions at the same time for sufferers abroad has been $380,140 74; and that the contributions for freedmen, sufferers by the riot of July and white refugees, have been $639,644 13; making a grand total, exclusive of the expenditures of the government, of more than two hundred million of dollars ($212,274,259 49).

It is no exaggeration to say that this is unparalelled in the history of nations; indeed our limited reading of military annals does not allow us to recall an instance in which the same thing has been so much as attempted. In England, during the Crimean war, and in Germany, during the struggle against Napoleon, both men and women did a great deal in contributing to the comfort and relief of their armies. It is in fact impossible that war should rage in any nation without exciting the sympathies of the people to a greater or less extent. But nowhere, we believe, have such spontaneous and systematic exertions been made, or such grand results accomplished, as in the United States.

The reason is obvious: not that we are any more kind-hearted and charitable as individuals than the people of other nations; but that the free democratic institutions under which we live give us a more vital and heartfelt interest in whatever concerns the national welfare. Every man here is a part of the nation, directly involved in the good and evil that is done. His condition is prospered or retarded by the changes in the general condition. He is, consequently, more ready to use his private fortune in furtherance of the public fortune, than men are elsewhere. Our armies, moreover, partaking of the popular forms of the government, are not composed of mercenaries, or regular soldiers who adopt the military life as a trade or profession, but of volunteers. The soldiers stand in the nearest relations to us; they are our sons, brothers, husbands, friends; and we feel for them more deeply than we should feel for the members of a mere standing army.

But the real significance of these large contributions lies in the deep and almost universal devotion which they manifest, on the part of the people, in the cause of the war. All classes have taken part in them—the poor widow with her mite, the rich merchant with his thousands, the child of the Sunday-school, the settler of the backwoods, the American roaming in distant lands—because all classes know the nature, the ends, and the probable glories of the struggle. They know that it is no petty or selfish combat in which we are engaged; that we do not fight to uphold a dynasty or a class, or to extend the frontiers of our empire, or to impose a grievous yoke upon prostrate victims; but that we strike in the interests of free government, of impartial justice, and of human liberty.

Mr. Carlyle, in his grim sardonic way, has compared the American war to a dirty chimney which was fiercely burning itself out; and it must be confessed that not a little rubbish and filth is getting consumed; the vilest refuse of old barbarisms is slowly smouldering into ashes; but the American people have formed another and better estimate of the ends of their civil strife. If they put down rebellion, it is in order to assert constitutional government through the ballot-box; if they strangle slavery it is because slavery has proved the malignant enemy of free and equal laws; if they restore old institutions upon a refractory and discontented class, it is because they know that those institutions will assure a more perfect freedom, a higher prosperity, a nobler development in the future to all classes. Our answer, therefore, to all the foreign maligners who maintain that we have no cause, no unity of sentiment, no fervent zeal, is to point to the palpable facts of the day's history, to the millions of men under arms, to the thousands of millions of dollars cheerfully poured into the treasury, and to the enormous charities which spring into being, almost of themselves, among the masses of the people.

MARY.

M. M. D—SEPT. 28, 1863.

BY WILLIAM H. BURLEIGH.

SWEETEST name that ever crowned a woman,
Mingling with it the divine and human—
Name with light enhaloed since it won a
Sanctifying grace from the Madonna!

All we know of love's ecstatic sweetness,
All we know of womanhood's completeness,
Pities, hopes, and helpful tendernesses,
To my heart that simple name expresses.

And to me 'tis linked with inward beauty,
Faith in Right and loyalty to Duty,
Gracious household ways and faithful loving,
That rebuke our waywardness and roving.

So, for these, I shrine the name of Mary
In my heart as in a Sanctuary—
Shrine it there with every pure emotion
Born of love, of sorrow, or devotion.

Dear for these—but infinitely dearer
For a memory sweeter, sadder, nearer—
All my days with tender twilight shading,
Yet with brightness all my soul pervading.

One to whom that holy name was given
Smiles upon me from her home in heaven;
In my hours of quiet and of dreaming,
Smiles upon me with an angel seeming.

Oh, the treasures of which death bereft us!
Oh, the precious memories God has left us!
Oh, the sorrow in our hearts that dwelleth!
Oh, the joyful faith that there upwelleth!

Through our sobs shall break our glad thanksgiving
That all life seems holier for her living,
And the grave itself the shining portal
Through which passed she to the life immortal.

Home seems hallowed, since her evanescence,
By the sacred memory of her presence,
Shedding evermore the light of beauty
O'er the dark and rugged paths of duty.

For her life was like a glad evangel
With its bright revealings of the angel;
And her death, with solemnizing sweetness,
Gave that life its beautiful completeness.

Thanks to God! His tender benediction
Calms the tumult of our great affliction,
And our eyes, albeit in tearful blindness,
Read the record of His loving kindness—

Pierce, at length, through all the tangled tissues
Of our doubts, to life's sublimer issues,
Till we learn how all things blend benignly
In His plan whose work is wrought divinely.

—*Independent.*

EMIDEE, THE NEGRO MUSICIAN.

From the Autobiography of James Silk Buckingham.

HE was born in Guinea, on the west coast of Africa, sold into slavery to some Portuguese traders, taken by them to the Brazils when quite a boy, and ultimately came to Lisbon with his owner or master. Here he manifested such a love for music, that he was supplied with a violin and a teacher; and in the course of three or four years he became sufficiently proficient to be admitted as one of the second violins in the orchestra of the opera at Lisbon. While thus employed, it happened that Sir Edward Pellow, in his frigate the Indefatigable, visited the Tagus, and, with some of his officers, attended the opera. They had long wanted for the frigate a good violin player, to furnish music for the sailors' dancing in their evening leisure, a recreation highly favorable to the preservation of their good spirits and contentment. Sir Edward, observing the energy with which the young negro plied his violin in the orchestra, conceived the idea of impressing him for the service. He accordingly instructed one of his lieutenants to take two or three of the boat's crew, then waiting to convey the officers on board, and, watching the boy's exit from the theatre, to kidnap him, violin and all, and take him off to the ship. This was done, and the next day the frigate sailed, so that all hope of his escape was vain. In what degree of turpitude this differed from the original stealing the youth from his native land, and keeping him in slavery, these gallant officers, perhaps, never condescended to consider. * * * * Poor Emidee was thus forced, against his will, to descend from the higher regions of the music in which he delighted—Gluck, Haydn, Cimarosa, and Mozart, to desecrate his violin to hornpipes, jigs, and reels, which he loathed and detested; and being, moreover, the only negro on board, he had to mess by himself, and was looked down upon as an inferior being—except when playing to the sailors, when he was of course in high favor. As the captain and officers judged, from his conduct and expressions, that he was intensely disgusted with his present mode of life, and would escape at the first possible opportunity, he was never permitted to set his foot on shore for seven long years! and was only released by Sir Edward Pellow being appointed to the command of a line-of-battle ship, L'Impetueux, when he was permitted to leave in the harbor of Falmouth, where he first landed, and remained, I believe, till the period of his death.

Here he first began by going out to parties to play the violin, which he did to a degree of perfection never before heard in Cornwall; this led to his being engaged as a teacher, and then a leader at concerts; so that, by degrees, he made rapid progress in reputation and means. Though he was one of the very ugliest negroes I ever remember to have seen, he had charms enough to fascinate a young woman of a respectable tradesman's family, whom he married, and by whom he had a large family of children. Though anticipating by some years the proper period of this narrative, I may mention here, more appropriately than further on, the following anecdote connected with his life. Emidee had composed many instrumental pieces, as quartets, quintets and symphonies for full orchestra, which had been played at the provincial concerts, and were much admired. On my first leaving Falmouth to come to London—about 1806—I brought with me several of these pieces in MS., to submit them to the judgment of London musical professors, in order to ascertain their opinion of their merits. At that period, Mr. Saloman, the well-known arranger of Hayda's symphonies as quintets, was the principal leader of the fashionable concerts at the Hanover Square Rooms. I sought an interview with him, and was very courteously received. I told him the story of Emidee's life; and asked him to get some of his pieces tried. This he promised to do, and soon after I received an intimation from him that he had arranged a party of professional performers, to meet at a certain day and hour at the shop of Mr. Betts, a musical instrument maker, under the piazza of the Royal Exchange, where I repaired at the appointed time; and in an upper room a quartet, a quintet, and two symphonies with full accompaniments were tried, and all were highly approved. It was then suggested by Mr. Salcman, that Emidee should come to London and give a peculiar performance. But Mr. Betts and all the others thought his color would be so much against him, that there would be a great risk of failure; and that it would be a pity to take him from a sphere in which he was now making a handsome livelihood and enjoying a high reputation, on the risk of so uncertain a speculation. To show, however, the sincerity of their admiration for the man and for his works, they originated on the spot a private subscription, which, being extended for about a week among others of the profession not then present, realized a handsome sum, which I had great pleasure in transmitting to him with several complimentary letters from those who had been present at the performance of his compositions.

I record these facts with pleasure, as while they speak well for the liberality of the musical profession to their less fortunate brethren, they at the same time offer another splendid proof of the utter groundlessness of the fallacy which supposes the negro intellect to be incapable of cultivation, or of arriving at an equal degree of excellence with that of the whites, if placed under equally favorable circumstances.

A ROMANTIC HISTORY.—Doctor Mary E. Walker, who is well known to many of our citizens, writes us from Chattanooga an account of a singular case of female martial spirit and patriotic devotion to the flag. Frances Hook's parents died when she was only three years old, and left her, with a brother, in Chicago, Illinois. Soon after the war commenced, she and her brother enlisted in the 65th "Home Guards," Frances assuming the name of Frank Miller. She served three months and was mustered out, without any suspicion of her sex having arisen. She then enlisted in the 90th Illinois, and was taken prisoner in a battle near Chattanooga. She tried to escape, and was shot through the calf of one of her limbs, while said limbs were doing their duty in escaping. The rebels searched her person for papers, and discovered her sex. The rascals respected her as a woman, and gave her a separate room while in prison in Atlanta. During her imprisonment she received a letter from Jeff. Davis, offering her a lieutenant's commission if she would enlist in their army. She had no home and no relatives, but said she preferred to fight as a private soldier for the Stars and Stripes rather than be honored with a commission from the rebs. About two weeks ago she was exchanged. The insurgents tried to extort from her a promise that she would go home and not enter the service again. "Go home!" she said; "my only brother was killed at Pittsburg Landing, and I have no home—no friends!" Dr. Walker describes Frank as of about medium height, with dark hazel eyes, dark brown hair, rounded features, and feminine voice and appearance. Dr. W. is well versed in human nature, as well as anatomy, and she believes that justice to the young woman in question requires that she should be commissioned a lieutenant in the army. The Doctor also argues that Congress should assign women to duty in the army, with compensation, as well as colored men, averring that patriotism has no sex.—*Washington Republican.*

NEGRO EMANCIPATION.

From The London Daily News, March 17.

THE Committee of the Ladies' Emancipation Society met on Monday last at Aubrey House, the residence of the honorary secretary. Mrs. Serjeant Manning in the chair. The Secretary having read the minutes of the previous meeting, Prof. Rogers proceeded to show, with the aid of his diagram, entitled "Changes in the relative position of the States from 1790 to 1860," the growth of the population of the United States, giving each successive census from 1790 to 1860. In 1790, Virginia stood first; in 1860, fifth. In 1790, New York stood fifth; in 1860, first—a striking instance of the retrogression of the slave, and advancement of the free, States. Mr. M. D. Conway, a native of Virginia, gave a brief but interesting account of the condition of the poor whites in that State; he described them as totally uneducated. Amongst the fifteen or twenty families he had visited he only met with one child who could read, and who was regarded therefore as the queen of the neighborhood. He said "the poor whites desired knowledge, but having no free schools could not obtain it." Before becoming an Abolitionist, Mr. Conway had felt an earnest desire to devise some means for teaching these poor people, and began agitating for the establishment of free schools, but was vehemently opposed by the dominant class, the slaveholders knowing that the education of the poor whites would be fatal to their interests, seeing that the education of the negro would necessarily follow. Mr. Conway then alluded to the entire change in the status of the South. People have migrated from New England and other Northern States to Virginia and the South, endeavoring to introduce free institutions wherever they settled, the education of the negro and free schools for the poor whites, who, when they see that more cotton, more wealth, and more education, will be the result of the present revolution, will at once perceive that there is no antagonism between their liberty and their interests. In the general discussion which ensued, Mr. Conway referred to the free colored population of Louisiana, particularly of New Orleans, stating that at the present time they are paying taxes upon property worth ten million of dollars. Miss Remond read a number of interesting extracts from THE ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD in evidence of the high efficiency of the black soldiers of the United States. A letter describing some incidents in the late advance upon Richmond showed that of Gen. Wistar's command, three regiments of infantry were colored soldiers. All the infantry were marched in the most rapid manner, in order that they might be within supporting distance of the corals. As a result of this hard marching on the first day out, over two hundred had fallen out of one of the United States regiments from exhaustion. When the forces reached Bottom's Bridge, and discovered that their attempted surprise had been exposed, it is estimated that fully one-half of the white soldiers who commenced the march had given out, and the roads back to Williamsburg were lined with stragglers. But a captain in one of the white regiments vouches for the fact, that not a single colored soldier fell out, from illness, exhaustion, or any other cause, and when the rolls were called before the ordered retreat, every single sable son who had started on the march was present and answered to his name. This informant confessed to a prejudice against negroes wearing the United States uniform, and had honestly supposed them incapable of enduring the severe physical fatigue of the white soldier; but, to use his own language, "There's no use talking, they can kill every white soldier in three days' marching." A letter from Chattanooga states that the colored troops organized in the South-West by Adj.-Gen. Thomas will perform an important part in the Spring campaign in that region. Seventy-five thousand colored men will be ready for service in the South-West by the 1st of May.

After the reading of this intelligence, the business of the meeting being transacted, the Committee adjourned.

THE FUNERAL OF OWEN LOVEJOY AT PRINCETON, ILLINOIS.

Correspondence of The Eve. Post.

PRINCETON, Ill., April 1, 1864.

TO-DAY the last sad rites and respects of humanity have been paid to all that was earthly of the gifted, eloquent, patriotic and noble Lovejoy. Here his old neighbors and friends, and citizens from all parts of his Congressional district, came to attend his funeral. At 11 o'clock a long line of carriages came up from his late home to the Congregational church where for seventeen years he preached living truths to living men. A vast concourse of people were assembled in front of the church, and as soon as the pall-bearers had passed into the house, and the family of the deceased had taken their seats, it was immediately filled to overflowing. The funeral sermon was delivered by Edward Beecher, late President of Knox College, Galesburgh. The sermon was full of interest—as Dr. Beecher had known Mr. Lovejoy for nearly thirty years. They became acquainted at Alton, Illinois, before the murder of Elijah P. Lovejoy by the mob at that place in 1837. Dr. Beecher reviewed the movements, or the four eras, of anti-slavery in this country; and described how the Slave Power had made struggles and strides to control the policy, legislation and destiny of the government of the United States. He was present when the mob murdered Lovejoy; and described in an eloquent and effective manner how Owen Lovejoy kneeled beside the dead body of his brother, and vowed eternal enmity to human slavery. Dr. Beecher gave many interesting incidents in the life of Mr. Lovejoy, and spoke of him as a son, brother, husband, father, Christian minister, representative, friend, citizen, as one without reproach, without a single stain or blemish in his character.

Immediately after the funeral services in the church, and the burial of the body in the rural cemetery, a large audience assembled in "Converse Hall," and were addressed by James A. Briggs, Esq., of New York, and General Farnsworth, M. C., of Illinois, who paid just tribute to the life and character of Mr. Lovejoy. The hall was crowded to its utmost capacity, and by their silence and tears the immediate neighbors of Mr. Lovejoy manifested their respect to him who had just passed out of their sight forever. At 7½ in the evening another large audience had assembled in the hall, and were addressed by Mr. Rice, M. C., of Maine, a native of the same county where Mr. Lovejoy was born, and by Rev. Mr. Codding. The speeches of these gentlemen were listened to with the most profound attention. Mr. Rice spoke of Mr. Lovejoy's Congressional life—of his faithfulness as a representative—of his ability as a debater—of his genial character and his great personal popularity in the House, and of his spotless integrity.

Mr. Lovejoy leaves a widow and six children. At the time of his marriage with Mrs. Lovejoy she was a widow with three children. She has here a large estate of some twelve hundred acres of the best prairie land.

Mr. Lovejoy was greatly beloved here in the private and social circles of life, and his death has left an aching void which no other can fill.

It is hoped that the best man in the district will be selected to represent it in Congress. It is no easy task to take the place of the lamented Lovejoy in Congress.

THE CEDARS OF LEBANON.—The cedars grow on a rocky knoll lying in the embrace of a great semi-circular basin in the mountain side. They stand alone, as best befits them, without any other tree near. About 400 of them remain, but only a few of these heard the sound of Herman and his axe-bearing host. If these few had been more accessible, I believe the modern Hermans would soon have demolished them. They all stand within a very small circuit, and the seven oldest, are called "the Apostles." These seven alone are believed to be real ancients, *i. e.*, to date from a time before "the kings of Israel, mighty, wise, and strong." They stand in the centre of the whole group, surrounded and guarded by their descendants and kinsfolk. The natives almost worship these trees, and ascribe to them a sentient existence. They hold an annual festival beneath their branches, which, being now near at hand, we have been strongly persuaded by the chief of a neighboring village to stay and witness. All the world and his wife comes up to it; and the feast, though nominally a religious one, is said to lead to a good deal of irregularity. So it is now, as of old, when the Prophet accused the people of "asking counsel of stocks," "they sacrifice upon the tops of the mountains, and burn incense upon the hills, under oaks, and poplars, and elms, because the shadow thereof is good." It is, however, a glorious place for solemn worship—truly a temple not made with hands—in the bosom of the great hills and beneath the shade of trees pregnant with solemn associations of the past.—*Good Words.*

EMANCIPATION IN POLAND.

A UKASS of the CZAR of Russia is published in the latest continental papers, ordering a complete and thorough emancipation of the peasants of Poland. In its general provisions it resembles the measure which was last year adopted for the release of the Russian serfs, but it surpasses that in the extent and thoroughness with which it performs the work. On the 15th day of April, of this year, it is declared that every peasant in Poland shall become the possessor of all the land and the buildings upon it which he holds from his feudal superior, or the lord of the manor, and cultivates. On the same day he is exempted from the personal services which he has hitherto owed to the owner of the land. For these privileges he is to pay to the government a small sum which the government pledges itself to hand over to the former proprietors as a compensation for any losses they may incur by the change.

This, it will be seen, is a sweeping change, amounting to a social revolution. "The peasant," says the Berlin *Volks Zeitung*, "is henceforth no longer a servant of the land-owner, who has a right to dispose of his time, work and person, and his family, as he likes, but will be his own master, and subject only to the state and its laws. The officers of the police and justice will no longer belong to the land-owners, as the people will have a right to elect local officials from amongst themselves. Peasants who hitherto have held no land will be provided with it by the government. In a word, the ukase makes such a thorough and extensive social revolution as the most radical revolutionists would scarcely have made. The Polish peasant henceforth will not only be more free than the Mecklenburg peasants, but with respect to police arrangements and common right he will be more independent of the owner of the soil than the peasants in the Prussian provinces."

How far the insurrection may have prompted this step it is impossible to say; whether it has been done to set the peasants against the nobles, who are responsible for the late outbreaks, or whether it comes in only as a sequence of the policy pursued in the empire itself, it is equally fatal to the political supremacy of the class. Facts are decisive in the history of the world, whatever the motives that may have brought them about. The liberated cultivators of the soil, though they may not at first appreciate the greatness of the boon which has been given them, though they may be misled in regard to its objects by their priests and leaders, will, in the end, discover that they are freemen and ascribe the beneficence to its proper source. They will recognise the Russian government as the author of a change which has relieved them from many grievous burdens, endowed them with important political privileges, and raised their social value and estimation.

This concession may not put an end to the war, any more than Mr Lincoln's proclamations have put an end to the slaveholders' revolt, but it will unquestionably weaken the force of the revolutionists, and render it easier for the government to prosecute its military schemes. But whatever the immediate effect of it on the national war in Poland, every lover of liberty must hail an act which raises millions of people to the condition of freedom, and empowers a populous society to enter upon the methods and ways of progress.—*Evening Post.*

ILLUMINATED MANUSCRIPTS.—That the Anglo-Saxon illuminators were greatly influenced by their Irish cotemporaries is indisputable; but it is admitted that the Anglo-Saxon is an independent school. Its origin may be carried back to the time of St. Augustine, who brought with him to England, or received shortly after, as a present from Gregory the Great, a Bible, Gospels, Psalter, lives of the Apostles, martyrology, and other illuminated books. It is at least probable, as Mr. Wyatt suggests, that among his many associates, some were skilled as miniaturists and illuminators, and that, as soon as religious houses were established, the preparation of the service books of the church would become a part of the regular duty of the ecclesiastics. The writing in some instances, the initials and borders in others, would probably at first be alone confined to native scribes; the miniatures being executed by more highly trained Italian or Greek monks. The existence is thus explained of miniatures of a decidedly Latin or Byzantine character, with Saxon writing, or Saxo-Hibernian ornamentation; an extremely beautiful manuscript of this kind, and of the sixth or early part of the seventh century, is the Psalter now in the public library of Utrecht. From these foreign artists the native monks would readily acquire the art of miniature, learn to introduce classic ornaments in their arabesque borderings. The exertions of both native and foreign scribes and illuminators would be taxed to the utmost; for books were sought after with great eagerness by Saxon princes as well as by bishops and other ecclesiastical dignitaries. Thus about 670, Benedict Biscop made a journey to Rome expressly to collect books for Cenwalch, King of the West Saxons. Bede mentions it as one of Benedict's great virtues that, in his many subsequent journeys to Rome (he died in 699) he was ever diligent in obtaining books for his monastery of Bishopswearmouth, never returning without bringing back a great number. That among these books were some precious for their pictorial embellishments we may be sure, as Benedict was eminent for his love of art and patronage of all kinds of artists. Not only did he bring over with him books and pictures, but he sought out, both in Italy and France, painters, architects, and workers in stone and glass, in order that he might adorn his buildings with all the splendor and beauty of which the times were capable. Wilfred, the famous church-building Northumbrian bishop (669—709), his contemporaries Aldhelm and Bishop Theodore, with many others eminent for their learning and position, were also celebrated for the activity with which they collected religious books, both at home and abroad. Not only were scriptoria established in the principal monasteries, but special schools for illuminators were founded by princes and bishops, and many eminent ecclesiastics were distinguished for their skill as scribes or designers. It has been supposed that it was in the school founded by Ina, King of Wessex, early in the eighth century, that Alcuin, of whom we shall have to speak presently, acquired the art which he did so much to extend. Other important schools were those of Northumbia, York, New Minster, etc. The art of illuminating manuscripts is among the many accomplishments in which St. Dunstan is said to have been proficient.—*Family Magazine.*

THUGS COMPARED WITH SOUTHERN SLAVEHOLDERS.—Next, as to Thuggee: what was it? The Thugs were a religious community, which with plausible and amiable manners combined one fanatical and pestilential doctrine—that, after all due religious solemnities, they had a divine commission to inveigle, lasso, murder, and plunder innocent travellers on the high road. The English government had to break through all lawyer-like scruples, and invent totally new laws and new legal proceedings before it could put down this monstrosity. The Southern Confederacy has all the fanaticism and all the self-complacency of the Thugs, while it is vastly more dangerous to the world. It is not satisfied with having forced slavery upon Texas; it clutches at the Territories for slavery, and at new slaves from Africa for the Territories. Which of us—what man that has the heart of a free man—would not rather be strangled on the spot by a Thug than caught alive at the bidding of an American, carried to America, and destined there to propagate "chattels," or flogged to death if we refuse? If I were to go on a slave-trading "venture," our law would pronounce me a a felon, and (I rather think) would hang me. What more would it do to a Thug? Yet the leaders of the South, whom you and your association desire to introduce as ambassadors to our Queen, and to establish as moral equals to the representatives of other civilized Powers—these leaders justify and panegyrise, as Christian and civilizing, that trade, which with us is felony.—*Professor Newman's Letter to a Friend.*

DR. BEECHER'S NEW CARPET.—There was not a store in town, and all our purchases were made in New York by a small schooner that ran once a week. We had no carpets; there was not a carpet from end to end of the town. All had sanded floors, some of them worn through. Your mother introduced the first carpet. Uncle Lot gave me some money, and I had an itch to spend it. Went to a vender and bought a ball of cotton. She spun it and had it woven; then she laid it down, sized it, and painted it in oils, with a border all around it, and bunches of roses and other flowers over the centre. She sent to New York for her colors, and ground and mixed them herself. The carpet was nailed down on the garret floor, and she used to go up there and paint. She also took some common wooden chairs, and painted them, and cut out figures of gilt paper and glued them on and varnished them. They were really quite pretty. . . . . Old Deacon Tallmadge came to see me. He stopped at the parlor door and seemed afraid to come in. "Walk in, deacon, walk in," said I. "Why, I can't," said he, "thou't steppin' on't." Then, after surveying it awhile in admiration, "D'ye think ye can have all that and heaven too?" Perhaps he thought we were getting too splendid, and feared we should make an idol of our fine things.—*Life of Dr. Lyman Beecher.*

THE VALLEY OF JEHOSHAPHAT.—The efforts the Jews have made, and the sufferings, losses, and humiliations they have borne for the purpose of obtaining sepulture in the Valley of Jehoshaphat form a singular feature in human history. No other nation has ever thus struggled, not to live in their own land, but to be suffered to lay their dust therein. Many descriptions have been made of this marvellous place; but I confess none of them ever afforded me a notion of its actual appearance. Wandering alone past the fountain of Siloam and by the arid bed of Kedron, it suddenly opened on me a perfect mountain of graves—a hill-side paved with sepulchral slabs. Each stone is small, so small as to lead to the conclusion that the bodies must be buried perpendicularly. At all events, if the multitudes there interred were simultaneously to arise they would form a crowd as dense and compact as it would be enormous. Short Hebrew inscriptions (some evidently of great age) are on all the stones; and these are laid together with intervals only of a few inches, as in our oldest city churchyards. The slabs are almost on the level of the ground, and of equal height, to that it is literally one large pavement of death—an appalling, almost an overwhelming sight.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

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